

Memories of Old Sandstone



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Memories of Old Sandstone



The Quarry on Pine Creek Where the Stone for Old Sandstone
Was Obtained



In the Olden Days—"Old Sandstone" up to 1890



The Campus in Early Spring



Old Sandstone



Old Sandstone Is Burning!



Bare but Firm Old Walls



The Bare Walls Inside



Looking In and Talking It Over



Desolate Old Landmark Still Holding the Top of the Mount

MEMORIES OF OLD SANDSTONE

Wherein will be found something
concerning the happenings within
and about the gray pile of stone
OLD SANDSTONE

Edited by DAVID D. CULLER

Contributed to by a Loyal Host
of M. M. C.'s Sons and
Daughters

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE
Elgin, Illinois
1912

378.77332
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III. Historical

To the Alumni of
Mount Morris
College



Burned Out Boys. Out in the Cold, but Huddled Close to the
Cold, Lonely Walls

Roll Call of the Boys Burned Out of Old Sandstone

- | | |
|-------------------------|-------------------------|
| S. Fred Durin. | 22. Stuart Hamer. |
| Irvin Buckingham. | 23. Everett Wilson. |
| T. Anfield Shiflet. | Oscar Neher. |
| Ray Wolfe. | 24. Ezra Bucher. |
| 1. Ammon Swope. | Jesse LaRue. |
| Robert Mohler. | 25. Dean Brower. |
| Fred Schultz. | Frank Powell. |
| 2. Jos. Murphy. | 26. Leroy Lehman. |
| Fred Andrew. | Claude Marker. |
| 4. Orley G. Davis. | 27. Lester Williams. |
| David B. Wagner. | Fred Drexler. |
| 5. Fred Sorrenson. | 28. Vern Ahrens. |
| Frank Brower. | Royal Offenheiser. |
| 6. Everett Culp. | 29. Victor Hollar. |
| A. J. Brumbaugh. | Rawley Sandy. |
| 7. John Mitchell. | 30. Harold Thompson. |
| Alfred Campbell. | Frank Ellsworth. |
| 8. Clarence Gnagey. | 32. Valmie Wise. |
| Charles Hey. | Ralph Mahoy. |
| 9. Paul Newcomer. | 33. Clarence Bolinger. |
| David*Stouffer. | Lester Otto. |
| 10. Milton H. Kuhleman. | 34. James McRoberts. |
| Lloyd Nicholson. | John Sheller. |
| 11. Earl Blocher. | 35. Harry Milligan. |
| David Shorb. | Gilbert Betts. |
| 12. Lorin Mayer. | 36. Glenn Connell. |
| John Whitmer. | Forrest Uhl. |
| 13. Jos. D. Reish. | 37. Prof. S. H. Sherfy. |
| Saylor Neher. | 38. Frank Bock. |
| 14. Leo Blickenstaff. | 39. Howard Price. |
| Leland Templeton. | Howard Webster. |
| 15. Harvey Swartz. | 40. Avery Stouffer. |
| 16. Bruce Boyer. | Earl Stoffer. |
| David Frantz. | 41. Ira Wagenman. |
| 17. Ray Spurgeon. | Ora Burkhart. |
| Harvey Spurgeon. | 43. Benj. Summer. |
| 18. Wm. Myers. | Harold Wiley. |
| Ephraim Gerdes. | 44. Floyd Glotfelty. |
| Milford J. Eller. | Warner Glotfelty. |
| 19. Prof. U. C. Nye. | 45. Ray Moyer. |
| 20. H. E. Blough. | Elmer Zugschwerdt. |
| Elmer Blough. | Reuben Hartman |

Sandstone

IDA BLOUGH

Tune—" *Tenting on the Old Camp Ground.*"

We went about our tasks, care free,
On Mon-day afternoon,
When suddenly the firebell rang
Its awful warning tune.
Many were the men who hastened to find
What caused this doleful tone.
Many were the hearts that quickened with fear
To see 'twas Old Sandstone.
||Burning away, Burning away
Sandstone burning to the ground.||

The smoke grew dense, the flames leaped high,
Meanwhile the boys worked fast
To save their goods, when suddenly
The roof fell with a crash.
Many were the efforts put forth that day
To save the old landmark,
But all in vain, for naught remains
Save walls so bare and stark.
||Sandstone is burned, Sandstone is burned
Sandstone is burned to the ground.||

Old Sandstone stood for sixty years
And played its part full well.
It served for chapel and class room,
As its grim walls could tell.
Many are the men who in days gone by
Have called this building home,
But from its ashes there shall rise
A modernized Sandstone.
||Give her a boost, give her a boost
Boost for New Sandstone.||

This song was sung by four girls in the memorable chapel services of January 18, and was adopted as the campaign song for our \$50,000 building fund.

“Old Sandstone”

(Historical)

To thousands of men and women, young and old, in all parts of this country and beyond the seas, the words “Old Sandstone” will awaken pleasant memories of school and college days spent at Rock River Seminary and Mount Morris College, into which the former was merged when it came under the control of the Church of the Brethren, a third of a century ago. These memories are a sacred heritage to the men and women who made the best of their school life.

Three-quarters of a century ago some of the leading men of the “Rock River Settlement” determined to locate a school of higher education in their midst. Among these were Rev. Thos. Hitt, father of Hon. R. R. Hitt who so ably served his District in Congress twenty-four years and who was a student of “Old Sandstone,” John Wallace, Nathaniel Swingley and others, who were prime movers in this commendable enterprise. July 4, 1839, the corner stone of Rock River Seminary was laid, the first building on what is now Mount Morris College Campus. The event was the occasion of much rejoicing among the people. Some five hundred assembled, a large number for the then sparsely settled country, and a gala day was enjoyed, such as only can be enjoyed in a reunion of the pioneer settlers in a new country.

On the first Friday in November, 1840, the school opened, Prof. Jos. N. Wagoner, principal. He received \$20 a month for his service. This was raised to \$300 a year later. Mrs. Fannie Russell, principal of the primary department, received \$2 a week and board. How they managed to live on such wages is a puzzle to us today.

“Old Sandstone” was the second building on the campus. In 1850 the trustees decided to construct “A new seminary building forty by one hundred feet, four stories high.” Later, twenty feet were added to its length. The contract for the walls was made in 1851, but lack of means retarded the work. In 1854 it was estimated that it would require six thousand dollars to complete it. Galena limestone was used, and its resemblance to sandstone doubtless accounts for the name in after years applied to the structure. Now, after sixty years have fled, the interior having been burned out by the disastrous fire of Jan. 15, 1912, the walls are standing as firm as a fortress, giving evidence of the honest building done in the middle of the last century. Three stories of the old wall will be used in restoring the building.

Fifty years ago some of the prominent men of the Church of the Brethren felt that we ought to have schools in the church. This sentiment grew and finally resulted in permanently establishing Juniata College at Huntingdon, Pa. The persecution suffered by the Brethren at the hands of the state churchmen in Germany, most of whom were university men, had a tendency to turn them away from the scholasticism of that time, and it was but natural that they should not feel kindly toward the schools from whence their bitter

persecutors came. Then, too, many of them purchased land and became farmers, and were to some extent isolated, and it is not surprising that they did not establish schools in the church. As the years went by a sentiment grew up in favor of higher education. This was opposed by the large majority, and the Annual Conference at one time put itself on record in opposition to high schools, believing they would engender pride and lead to a departure from the simple life of Christ and the Apostolic Church.

In 1878-79 the growing sentiment in favor of higher education bore fruit in an effort being made to establish an educational institution for the church at Mount Morris, Ill. Among those who strongly favored the movement were M. S. Newcomer, John H. Moore, M. M. Eshelman, Samuel C. Price, John Price, Daniel Wingert, the writer and others. Rock River Seminary, abandoned by the Methodists, had been closed under a mortgage sale and had become the property of Hon. R. R. Hitt. Elder M. S. Newcomer took the initiative in advancing the work. Having associated with him J. W. Stein of Missouri, who was to become president of the new school, he purchased from Mr. Hitt the grounds and buildings of Rock River Seminary. The purchase price was six thousand dollars, concluded April 19, 1879. J. W. Stein took a half interest in the enterprise, the money for which was raised by the Brethren and their friends who were interested in the school project. Following the purchase of Rock River Seminary negotiations were entered into between Elder Newcomer and the writer, who consequently purchased a third interest in the enterprise and became a member of the board of trustees and was elect-

ed secretary and business manager of the institution. At that time the Brethren at Work, one of the church papers, was published at Lanark, Ill. Elder J. H. Moore was one of the editors and he suggested that the printing establishment be moved to Mount Morris, and located in the west end of "Old Sandstone," on the ground floor, thus uniting press and school, both great forces for good. The suggestion did not materialize at the time, but two years later the Brethren at Work was brought to Mount Morris.

After the purchase of the buildings seven thousand dollars was spent in improvements and in fitting and furnishing for the opening of the school, which took place on the twentieth of August, 1879. Sixty students were present at the opening of the school, and at the close of the first term 108 had enrolled. The enrollment for the second term was 140. The school succeeded beyond the most sanguine expectation of its promoters and friends, and at the close of the winter term for the second year 212 students had been enrolled and the school was on a sound paying basis. The fact that the simple life was insisted upon drew students from many outside of the church.

Two successful years were had and then the school suffered a serious loss. The president, J. W. Stein, was a remarkable man. He was a fluent, polished speaker, had the power of holding his audiences spell-bound, was blessed with the gift of oratory in a marked degree, and his kindness, courtesy, and geniality impressed all who came under the charm of his powerful influence. The students loved him as a father and the faculty as an elder brother. In 1881 he left Mount Morris, ostensibly for a tour of the Holy

Land, and did not return. Those who knew him passed no harsh judgment on the irretrievable mistake he made. Three years ago he died in Canada. Thus ended a life of brilliant promise.

The desertion of the institution by President Stein and its unfortunate cause was a hard blow on the infant school. The block of ground west of the college campus had been purchased, a new college building planned, a farm of 160 acres was being negotiated for, and the prospects for the success of the school were never brighter. Then came the blow as a clap of thunder from a clear sky. And discouragements came not singly. At that time, at a conference of the Northern District of Illinois, all the elders, save one, Elder J. H. Moore, advised Brethren Newcomer and Miller to close the school. Under these most depressing influences, the entire burden resting on the two men, the building project was abandoned, the negotiations for the farm ended, and the block of ground, now built over with substantial residences, was allowed to revert to the original owners.

In 1881 Elder S. Z. Sharp became a teacher in the college and remained until he resigned to assist in founding McPherson College, Kansas. In 1883 Elder J. G. Royer first became associated with "Old Sandstone." The following year he was elected president and labored faithfully for the institution for twenty years, often with but scant remuneration. In 1883-84 the school passed through another crisis and it looked at one time as if it would be closed. That misfortune, however, was happily averted. In 1904, upon the resignation of Elder J. G. Royer, Elder J. E. Miller was elected president, and with him were associated in the

management, Professors D. D. Culler, M. W. Emmert, George W. Furrey, and N. J. Miller. In 1906 Prof. N. J. Miller resigned on account of ill health. In 1909 Professor Furrey resigned, to accept a position in the academy of Northwestern University.

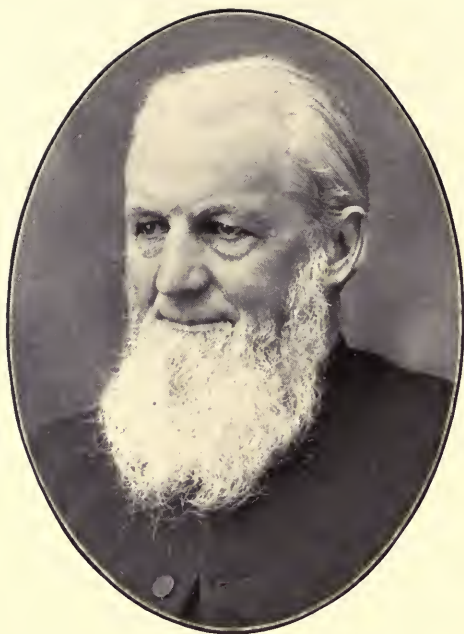
Like most of the smaller colleges, "Old Sandstone" has had its struggles for an existence, but the abiding faith of the men back of it that it would succeed and become a power for good in the world kept them steadily at the work. And they have not been disappointed. To have had some humble part in the establishment of this institution of learning in the Church of the Brethren, and to realize that strong men and women have gone out from her, better fitted and qualified for the duties and responsibilities of life, is their more than ample reward.

January 15, 1912, at 2 P. M., "Old Sandstone," crowded with students at the time, was found to be on fire, and by nightfall the flames had done their work and only the outer shell of the building was left standing. The walls were found to be uninjured and of unquestioned strength, and so the old landmark will remain on the campus, fitted up as a fireproof building for library, sciences, agricultural and domestic science halls, and lecture and recitation rooms. Having passed through an ordeal of fire the outer walls show scarce a trace of the burning. A source of the greatest satisfaction to all was that in the disastrous fire no lives were lost or personal injury sustained.

The friends of "Old Sandstone" are rallying to her aid from all over the country, and from beyond the seas come letters of sympathy and offers of help. Money is coming in, and what has been lost by fire will be

fully restored, so far as is possible, by the help of our brethren and friends. Let us hope that for centuries to come "Old Sandstone" will be found impressing upon her young men and women the prime importance of building strong, Christian characters for Christ and the Church.

D. L. MILLER.



M. S. Newcomer

Founders

Like Tennyson's brook, "Old Sandstone" may say:

*"For men may come, and men may go,
But I go on forever."*

A glance at the past of this old school is enough to show that the varying element is men, and the abiding factor is the institution. No fewer than sixteen men have served as principal or president in this past, so attractive to the writer of educational history, and which extends backward into the pioneer days of Illinois.

The history of Rock River Seminary, 1839-79, with that of "Old Sandstone," which is her visible representative and the archive of her traditions, has been written and rewritten by her children with eloquent pen and in still more eloquent deed. It is within the limits of this sketch to touch briefly a few names that appear in connection with the reorganization of the school in 1879 under the auspices of the Church of the Brethren.

The records show that primarily M. S. Newcomer is responsible for Mt. Morris College. Born in Washington County, Md., January 28, 1842, at the age of twelve he came to Ogle County, Ill., with his parents, who settled six miles northwest of Mt. Morris on an unimproved farm. The usual experiences of pioneer life were his. He attended Rock River Seminary in

1863-64, while J. W. Williamson was principal. He also came under the inspiration of Prof. Pinckney, who for so long a time was the active head of the seminary. It seems especially fitting that when the revival of the institution became necessary, one of her former students should have a prominent part in the work. May 17, 1865, he was married to Mary E. Hammer, and in the fall of 1866 united with the Church of the Brethren. Later, called to the ministry in the church, he became an earnest advocate of the principles emphasized by the church, along conservative lines. Within the following decade the school at Ashland, Ohio, was started and it was while considering the advisability of sending their children so far away from home to school, that Bro. Newcomer suggested to a number of his neighbors the purchase of the Rock River Seminary property, then for sale and owned by Hon. R. R. Hitt.

Progressive sentiment, which led to a division in the Church of the Brethren in 1881, was already making itself felt. This, together with some undesirable features in other schools, made it necessary to control a school of their own in order to counteract the one evil and eliminate the other. Consistent with this view is the statement of Bro. Newcomer: "Having a desire for a school where our young people could be educated without coming in contact with the objectionable environments so prevalent in many schools, and also to maintain and promote plainness, simplicity and the distinct gospel principles, as understood and practiced by the Brethren, and feeling that there were many members in harmony with these views, we embarked in the enterprise."

That there were many in harmony with these views, several enthusiastic meetings immediately following the suggested purchase of the school property, give evidence. But it was left for Bro. Newcomer to take the initiative. This he did by buying the property March 21, 1879, for six thousand dollars. Nearly half of this amount was raised by subscription among the members of the church and the citizens of Mt. Morris. J. W. Stein was secured as president of *Mount Morris Seminary and Collegiate Institute* by Bro. Newcomer, April 1, 1879, and given a half interest in the property. This half interest, representing thirty shares of the original stock, was bought by the college trustees, Newcomer and Miller, in 1882, when J. W. Stein went away.

At the opening of the first school year, in 1879, after putting more than seven thousand dollars into improvements, Bro. Newcomer did his master stroke by making it possible for D. L. Miller of Polo, Ill., to turn his attention from a commercial enterprise to the educational and religious work of the church. He bought Bro. Miller's stock of merchandise. Bro. Miller then took a third interest in the school and moved to Mount Morris. In 1883, to save *The Brethren at Work*, then published at Mount Morris, it was decided that Bro. Miller should give his attention to the paper, and Bro. Newcomer again took upon himself the whole financial burden of the school. Thus, for several years, by the initial purchase, by improvements and equipment, by responsibility for wages and deficit, Bro. Newcomer bore the brunt of the Mount Morris College burden, until finally, in 1885, on the formation of a stock company, he was relieved of the responsibility.

Beginning with September, 1879, Eld. D. L. Miller's name is connected with Mount Morris College. He, too, was born in Maryland, and as a young man came to Illinois, finally settling at Polo, where he engaged in the grocery business. When he decided, at the solicitation of Bro. Newcomer, to assist in organizing the school, he at first took a third interest, which he carried until 1883, when, as noted above, he became interested in the publishing business of the church, selling his school stock to the original owner. In 1885, after his first trip to Europe, the publishing venture having succeeded, he again assumed a part of the financial responsibility, becoming one of the company of six stockholders, which company, with some change in its personnel from time to time, controlled the institution until it was formally turned over to the church.

From 1879 to 1883 Bro. Miller was in the very center of the various activities of the school. Both he and Eld. Newcomer had been successful in business, and while not schoolmen, it was due to their sagacity that the school succeeded in spite of the most adverse conditions. During these three or more years, he served successively as secretary of the board of trustees; treasurer of the college company; and president of the board of directors of Mount Morris College. On March 6, 1882, he was elected president of Mount Morris College for the unexpired year, and on June 19, 1882, re-elected.

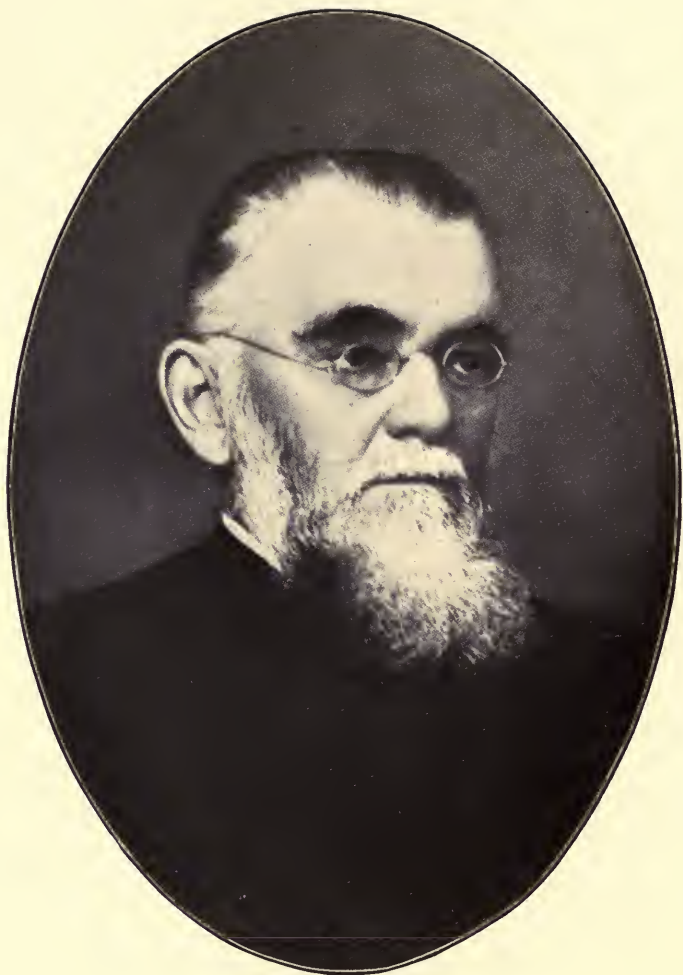
While Bro. Miller will be remembered as one of the main founders of the college, it is as a trustee for a generation that he has given full proof of his fitness as an official of the school, and has done the most substantial work for it. His knowledge of the church and

her needs, his extensive travels, his experience as preacher and writer, have given him an appreciation of the value of Christian education to the church, and this has kept him a staunch friend and supporter of the college even when the school policy in some details did not harmonize with his personal views. No movement for a larger Mount Morris College has been made in these years in which he is not represented as one of the most liberal donors; a fact which shows how, in some men, self may be lost in a great cause, or an institution, which necessarily cannot reflect any individual, but must represent the community.

There were a number of others who had a share in the founding of the college, but it is useless to discriminate by mentioning names. A consciousness of having had a part in so noble a work must be in itself a reward far beyond the value of any word of praise which might be spoken at this late day; and some who worked as conscientiously as those who were prominent are beyond the influence of either praise or censure.

Just now, in the present crisis, with "Old Sandstone" standing like a medieval ruin, it is interesting to know that the true friends of education a generation ago are friends of the school today, and among them Bro. Miller is one of the most active and the most optimistic.

M. M. SHERRICK.



D. L. Miller

Presidents

J. W. STEIN

In 1879 the property of the Methodist institution known as Rock River Seminary was purchased by M. S. Newcomer, who soon associated with himself D. L. Miller and J. W. Stein, the latter a refined and talented man from Missouri, who became the first president of what is now Mount Morris College. The school opened under the auspices of the Church of the Brethren, August 20, 1879, its first name being Mt. Morris Seminary and Collegiate Institute. Prof. Stein served as president in a most efficient manner for about two years, during which time the attendance increased from sixty to two hundred. He was loved and highly respected by both students and faculty. Prof. Fernando Sanford, of Leland Stanford University, who was a member of the faculty while Prof. Stein was president, says of him, "No one who ever came under the spell of that wonderful man, can forget the impression which he made." But much to the regret of all who knew him, in the spring of 1881 he made a fatal mistake and withdrew from the presidency of the school.

D. L. MILLER

After the departure of J. W. Stein, in the spring of 1881, D. L. Miller was elected by the board of trus-

tees of Mount Morris Seminary and Collegiate Institute as president for the unexpired school year. Feeling keenly the lack of school training necessary to fit him for the duties of a college president, Bro. Miller accepted the position with reluctance. Nevertheless, during the few months that he first served in that capacity, he won the highest respect from both students and faculty, and, when the trustees wanted a president for the ensuing year, they naturally turned to him as the one best suited for the place. He was persuaded to accept the office for two years, but after serving one year of the two he decided to take a trip to Europe and Bible Lands in the interest of the Brethren at Work, then being published at Mount Morris. In his absence Prof. S. Z. Sharp, vice-president, performed the duties of president. Upon returning from his extended trip, in 1884, Bro. Miller was, at his urgent request, relieved of the presidency of the college to become editor of the Brethren at Work, and Prof. J. G. Royer became his successor.

D. L. Miller was born in Washington County, Md. For a number of years he assisted his father in a flour-mill. When he grew to manhood he came West and located at Polo, Ill. Here he first served as clerk in a store; then became part owner of a dry goods store; and later engaged in buying grain. Five years were then spent in conducting a successful grocery business. While he was engaged in this business, M. S. Newcomer purchased the property of Rock River Seminary and persuaded him to move to Mount Morris to become business manager of the school.

D. L. Miller is a self-made man in the broadest sense of that term. On account of his father's views

on education he received only a country school training, being taken out of school at the age of twelve and put out with a neighboring farmer to work. From childhood he was noted for his love of books, and by the time of his call to come to Mount Morris, at the age of thirty-nine, he had read extensively on many subjects. Being blessed with a good memory and an unusual ability to make his knowledge practical he was recognized by all who knew him as a man having a remarkable store of ready information.

Bro. Miller's interest in Mount Morris College did not cease with his resignation as president. His devotion to the school and very substantial assistance rendered at all times since then are referred to at greater length in this volume under the head of "The Founders of Mount Morris College."

J. G. ROYER

Great movements in church or state have had, in their beginning, heroes to champion them. We need look back only a quarter of a century to see the beginning of the work in higher education in the Church of the Brethren. At that time Mount Morris College was a pioneer in this work, and J. G. Royer was guiding the institution safely through its early struggles for existence. He took charge of the college at a time when none but a hero would have thought of doing so.

Prof. Royer had been engaged as an instructor to begin his work in September, 1883. Two months after entering upon his work his health failed and he was compelled to return to his home in Indiana. But shortly after he left, some problems relating to the lit-

erary societies arose and the faculty was having difficulty in adjusting them, but Prof. Royer, on returning at the request of the college, soon secured an amicable settlement and was able to again return to Indiana. Again difficulties arose and things went on from bad to worse till the trustees, becoming discouraged, entered into negotiations with the Studebaker Wagon Factory for the sale of the buildings and grounds. This aroused a great sensation and feeling of indignation in the town and surrounding country, and Prof. Royer was again called. After having several interviews with the trustees, he proceeded to consult the leading elders of the church of the Northern District of Illinois, and all of them except one, Eld. Enoch Eby, advised him not to undertake the work. Nevertheless Prof. Royer was confident that the church needed the school and that, in a school for the church, he could do more for it than he could do in any other way. Therefore, he determined to sacrifice everything for the school. None but a man who had the cause of the church and its young people at heart could have entered upon such a herculean task as the one that here confronted him.

Notwithstanding the strong objections of the leading elders of the church and the gloomy prospects of getting a salary, Prof. Royer moved his large family to Mount Morris during the summer of 1884, and took up his residence in the old white building, then used for a ladies' dormitory. He himself makes the remark that his large family made a good start at filling the old building and gave him one large table of boarders to begin with.

Thus began J. G. Royer's career as president of



J. G. Royer

Mount Morris College—a career which was destined to extend over a period of twenty years. He attributes much of his success in bringing Mount Morris College through the trying period to his good and faithful wife. By her ability to manage and economize she helped him through when there was very little money in sight.

Prof. Royer's untiring, self-sacrificing devotion to the school through all its checkered vicissitudes is known to all who were associated with him in either the work of the school or the church. He buried himself in service for the young men and women of the Church of the Brethren. While his services, however, were not entirely confined to those of his own denomination, yet his efforts centered in the Church of the Brethren. It was not for the school as a mere school that he was working, but for the good of the church through the school. Today the products of his moulding may be counted by the thousands, among the ministers, Sunday-school teachers, missionaries and other faithful workers throughout this and other lands. A better appreciation of him and his work may be had from quotations from letters written on the occasion of his fiftieth anniversary as a teacher, held in the college chapel on the 11th day of January, 1904.

Prof. F. W. Hanawalt, who worked with Prof. Royer for nine years as a teacher in Mount Morris College, says: "I have for years admired his zeal and devotion to Mount Morris College. I have seen him with his colaborers place it on a firm foundation; succeed when success seemed impossible."

Prof. T. T. Myers writes as follows: "Of this I am sure, he was always decidedly unselfish in his ef-

forts and most willing to sacrifice for another. His purpose was always to lead his pupils into a noble and useful life. Thousands will say, 'He helped my life.' Hundreds of preachers in our church have something of Prof. Royer in every sermon."

While president of the college Prof. Royer gave financial aid to hundreds of young men and women, some of whom proved to be worthy, while some others proved not so worthy. His method was to loan them money with the understanding that it was to be returned when the money was earned. The writer of this sketch well remembers the spot in the shadow of "Old Sandstone" where Prof. Royer met him and said, "Well, M. W., have you got any spending money?" When "M. W." said that he had only a few cents left, the president of the college handed over a \$5.00 bill, saying, "Keep account of this and pay me when you earn it." In this manner he helped some whom he thought to be worthy, but who did not prove to be so, for he says, "If the boys whom I helped, not gratuitously, but until they made the money, would pay me, I might give a good round sum to rebuild 'Old Sandstone' and have pocket money besides."

During the twenty years of Prof. Royer's labor for the school he had the pleasure of seeing College Hall erected in 1890, Ladies' Dormitory in 1893, and "Old Sandstone" remodeled in 1896. The money for the first two improvements—about \$31,000—was solicited by Prof. Royer himself. In addition to the money gotten for these improvements he has put to the school's credit in all about \$30,000 in endowment, \$10,000 of this having been solicited by him since his retirement from the presidency.

Prof. Royer was born in Millmont, Pa., April 22, 1838. He is of Swiss-German extraction, his father and mother having been respectively descended from these nationalities. He began teaching school at the age of 16 and remained in this profession continuously for fifty years. His education was gotten at Mifflinburg Academy and Union Seminary, both institutions of Pennsylvania. He retired from the presidency of Mount Morris College in the spring of 1904, and since then has been engaged in evangelistic, Bible Institute and Sunday-school Institute work in various parts of the United States.

JOHN EZRA MILLER

John Ezra Miller was born near Milledgeville, Ill., March 13, 1865. His first experience as a student of "Old Sandstone" was during the fall term of 1884, the year that Prof. J. G. Royer took charge of the school. The fall term of 1885 again found him rooming in "Old Sandstone." After spending two more winters teaching his home school in the country he determined to secure a thorough education and entered Mt. Morris College in September of 1887, remaining in school till his graduation from the seminary department in 1892. The following fall he entered the University of Michigan, from which place he received the degree of bachelor of arts in June of 1894. He was then elected instructor of Latin and Greek in Mt. Morris College, which place he held until the close of school in the spring of 1900. Having been offered a position as instructor of Latin and Greek in the Acad-



J. E. Miller

emy of the University of Illinois, with the privilege of continuing his studies in the university, he resigned his position in Mt. Morris College and for four years filled in a most creditable way his position at the university. In 1902 the University of Illinois conferred upon him the master's degree.

In the spring of 1903, when Prof. Royer resigned the presidency of Mount Morris College, the trustees, in casting about for a new president, decided that John Ezra Miller was an eminently qualified and logical candidate for the place. He reluctantly accepted the position, and has since been carrying forward the work in such a way as has proven to the trustees of the school that they made no mistake in their choice.

In coming to Mt. Morris College as president, Prof. Miller showed himself worthy of the honor bestowed upon him. For six years he had served in Mt. Morris College as an instructor, and knew full well what it meant to leave a lucrative position, where he needed to teach only four hours a day, with no responsibility of managing, organizing and disciplining, and accept a position where the salary could never be anywhere near in proportion to merit, and where as the work grew the labors and responsibilities would be many times multiplied. He knew with what petty annoyances he would have to meet each day; what discouragements would arise in the pathway of the progress of the educational work of the church; what effort would be required to hold the old and secure new patronage for the school; and what lack of appreciation he would meet along the way from those who might be expected to render the most valuable service. He knew all this, and yet was willing to make the sacri-

fic. The future of the church of his choice lay heavy upon his heart, and for her and the education of the many sons and daughters of parents who longed to see their children trained for the service of the Master, he surrendered himself in the fullest and completest service. Had he regarded money, fame or ease with more esteem than service to the educational work of the Church of the Brethren he would never have left his position at the University of Illinois to accept the presidency of Mt. Morris College.

During the eight years that Prof. Miller has been president of the college the courses of study have been revised and brought up to the standard required by the leading universities of the Middle West. Being a firm believer in practical as well as theoretical education, he has organized a department of agriculture, which is proving to be one of the most popular departments of the school. Many of the patrons of the school are farmers, and they are anxious to educate their children for the farm instead of for business in the cities, and the course in agriculture is meeting a long-felt need. In addition to this, President Miller has been the means of having located within a few blocks of the college a State Agricultural Experiment Field. This station is proving to be a very valuable aid to the department of agriculture. In harmony with his views a manual training department has also been in operation during the past year, and next year a domestic science department will be opened.

In the last eight years the number of college students attending the school has been multiplied by four, thus showing a gradual and healthy transition of the school from an academy to a college. One year of

these eight years registers the high water mark in the number of students enrolled.

As a solicitor, he has shown himself to be exceptionally proficient. He secured the money to erect, in 1908, the fine new auditorium-gymnasium. This is one of the most substantial and best equipped buildings on the campus. Both faculty and students are proud of this hall, and are ever grateful to the donors for their gifts and to President Miller for his hard work in soliciting the money.

Prof. Miller is strong as an organizer. He is quick to see what there is to be done and fearless in putting his ideas into operation. Whatever he undertakes to do he does, not to please any man or set of men, but he does it because he believes it to be the right thing to do. He is positive and outspoken, and because of this he is sometimes misjudged. But he is undaunted by opposition. He can take more kicks and not seem to feel bruised than any other man I ever knew. Those who know him best know him to be kind, loving, sympathetic and ready to make any sort of sacrifice. If a student shows any disposition to do the right, he will always find in President Miller a true friend.

M. W. EMMERT.

Student Organizations

The two most prominent organizations in the college, and in which the most interest is centered, are the two literary societies, the Amphictyon and the Philorhetorian. Each society has a well-furnished hall on the third floor of College Hall, where each Friday evening of the school year the members meet and render programs simultaneously. The programs consist of music, essays, orations, readings, debates and other numbers which lend interest. Contests are held each year in the societies, consisting of essays, declamations and orations. An annual intersociety debate is one of the interesting features of the work of the year. The students are few who do not belong to one or the other of these literary societies. Many public men date the beginning of their work as platform speakers to their efforts in these literary societies.

The Students' Association was organized in January, 1912, soon after the memorable chapel service of Jan. 16, when a need was felt for united effort to insure confidence and assist in replacing the loss from the disaster which had come to the school. The students believe in a greater M. M. C., and so have adopted the following as their motto: "You'll like Mount Morris—Watch us grow."

The Men's Glee Club was organized in 1909. The club meets three times a week for practice and instruction. It is composed of twenty young men, who have



Amphietyon Hall



Philorhetorian Hall



College Glee Club

shown themselves qualified for membership. At the beginning of each year a tryout is given to applicants for vacancies. The club appears in numerous programs at the school, rendering only such selections as are of high standard in the musical world. It is also available for public recitals.

The Modern Literature Club is an association which has for its purpose the study of present-day authors and their productions. The club meets every two weeks for an hour, when some recent book is discussed by one of the members of the club.

The Mathematics Club is composed of a group of students who are interested in mathematics and have taken courses beyond geometry. The club meets every two weeks and at each meeting a program is rendered in which some interesting subject of mathematics is discussed. The purpose of the club is to bring out the attractive and cultural side of mathematics.

The Oratorical Association is a college society affiliated with the Northern Illinois Oratorical League. The association gives four programs a year, one of which is a preliminary contest at which an orator is selected to represent the school at the league contest. The schools with which the association contest are Northwestern College at Naperville, Wheaton College at Wheaton, and Lombard College at Galesburg. In the year 1912, the second year of membership in the league, the orator from M. M. C. carried off first prize.

The Athletic Association was organized in order that the physical training of the student should not be neglected, and further that the training might be best systematized. The association is discussed elsewhere.

AMMON SWOPE.



Pole Vault



Auditorium-Gymnasium



Wand Practice in the Gymnasium

Athletics

The purpose of a true educational institution is to develop a "sound mind in a sound body." Very often we find schools that overemphasize the mental to the neglect of the physical. Some schools go to the other extreme, placing undue emphasis upon the physical.

M. M. C. has always tried to stand for the best in everything. We do not consider it the best in athletics to spend most of our time in the training of a few men to represent the school in contest work, but rather do all that we can to get all students to take some part, giving each student an equal right to all athletics. As a result, since the securing of our new gymnasium, almost every student in school takes some active part in athletics throughout the entire year. Our gymnasium was erected in 1908. It is modern in every respect, and is one of the finest in this part of the State. The building is fully equipped with apparatus, lockers, and shower baths. Systematic class work is given to all students desiring. Aside from this regular class work, such games as basketball and tennis are encouraged. In the spring considerable work is done on the track.

All of the athletics is under the control and direction of the Athletic Association, which is composed of students, members of the faculty and management.

We feel that M. M. C. has reached as high a standard in athletics as it is possible for a school to reach. "The greatest good for the greatest number" we try to apply practically in athletics as in other matters.

ROBERT E. MOHLER.



Tennis Association

Student Religious Activity

The founders of Mount Morris College were religious leaders, and the same is true of all those who have taken a prominent part in its maintenance. It is therefore natural that spiritual ideals should always have received emphasis at this institution. Opportunities for the religious development of students by actual practice are amply afforded by the Mount Morris church in the various departments of her work. Student ministers are asked to preach in the home pulpit and in those of near-lying congregations. Several teachers of the Sunday-school come from the student body, as well as most of the officers of the Christian Workers' Society and of the church prayer-meeting. Besides these there is opening for individual activity in the monthly meetings of the College Missionary Society and of the Volunteer Band. A prayer class is conducted weekly by Prof. Emmert, with especial reference to devotional culture and training in carrying it into the homes of the aged and afflicted. Personal work for Christ is carried on quietly and systematically with telling effect upon the moral atmosphere of the school. Evening prayer-meetings are held in the dormitories among groups of students. During 1911-12 a class has been receiving training in sacred music in preparation for holding such classes among the churches.

The Missionary Society is supporting Bro. D. J.

Lichty in India, the Sabbath-school, Sister Sadie Miller, and the Volunteer Band is assisting Bro. Carl Coffman through a medical education in the University of Chicago. For several years a student-pastor has had charge of a point five miles from Mt. Morris, and student-help is solicited by churches of the town and vicinity for their Sunday-schools. Plans are being laid whereby the future field of service may be further widened, for our institution cannot be a storehouse of power without sufficient channels of outlet. It is a constant aim of all interested in the school that religious development shall ever keep pace with the other components of student nature.

J. HUGH HECKMAN.



J. Hugh Heckman

Mount Morris

GEO. W. FURREY

There is a place my heart loves to dwell,
Where love notes mingle in laughter and song,
Each whispering breeze Hope's promises tell,
And life is bright for the glad and joyful throng.

Chorus.

Mount Morris, Mount Morris, join hearts and voices.
Sing till the echo resounds in each breast.
Hail, oh, ye loyal sons! Hail, her fair daughters!
Our Alma Mater's name forever be blessed.

Her stately walls like bulwarks of truth
Adorn the crest of the maple-grown Mount.
Her classic halls are teeming with youth
Who learning quaff from the ever open fount.

Sweet college home, thy praises we'll sing
So long as music ennobles the heart.
All through the world the echoes shall ring,
Mount Morris, hail! Thou our own dear mother art!

Greater Mount Morris College

Mount Morris College is closing the first third of a century under the management of the Church of the Brethren. During these thirty-three years educational sentiment has changed from opposition to toleration, and now to active encouragement. The necessity for the existence of Mount Morris College is questioned by no one. The good she has done is sounded by



Breaking Ground for the Gymnasium-Auditorium, May 29, 1908

everyone. Only one of our present colleges, Juniata, was in existence when Mount Morris College was born. From this it may be seen that she has been a pioneer.

Mount Morris College has always been ready to take the initiative. After surveying the field and studying the needs she has boldly met the problems confronting her as she considered best. Among our people she has ever been a leader in the past and promises to be equally prominent in the future.

From her have gone out influences that were active in starting at least four of our schools. She was a leader in establishing Bible instruction. From her came the founder of Asiatic mission work. She was the first to recognize the needs of our rural patronage by giving them instruction in agriculture. I see among her former students today presidents of three of our schools, while nine have her students on their faculties. Her students are conspicuous in the Brethren Publishing House, leaders in the church conferences, and active in the various occupations. I know of no way to judge the future but by the past, and judging from the past the burning of "Old Sandstone" on January 15, 1912, is destined to mark a new and greater epoch in the history of Mount Morris College. The next third of the century will not only equal but will eclipse the progress of the past.

When I entered Mount Morris College, in the fall of 1884, one young man, Prof. F. W. Hanawalt, who had just completed his university course, was added to the faculty. Those of us who were fresh from the farm and country school stood spellbound before him. We had never seen a young man who had completed a college course and taken the degree of A. B. But now

since every year our own students are completing this course and receiving the degree of bachelor of arts, and since the completion of such a course is necessary before one can become a regular member of the faculty, students are accustomed to it and take this as a matter of course.

It will be the mission of Greater Mount Morris College not only to continue her college of liberal arts, which has become thoroughly established, but also to conduct graduate courses so that students may take the advanced degrees. This will be made possible because of the growth of educational sentiment among our people. It will be made necessary because our young people will demand that our own schools shall give them the opportunity of having the very best. These conditions will call for a change in the faculty, and will mean that in the very near future our teachers must all have completed a graduate school, which is certain to become a prominent feature in Greater Mount Morris College.

Not only in advanced work will there be this progress, but in the lower courses as well there will be a continued recognition of the needs of the times and the demands of the students. The academy course must be changed from time to time to conform to the recognized standard for admission to college. At the same time it must be maintained as a course suitable for those who never will go to college. It must be apparent to all thoughtful educators that the undue deference paid by the high school and academy to the demand of the college and university is not without serious fault. While it is proper and within the province of the college and university to say what preparation

students shall have had before entering their courses, it is also obligatory upon the high school and academy to recognize the needs of that great band of young men and women who never can go or never will go to college or university. As in the past, so in the future, Greater Mount Morris College will consider it more important to turn out students who are men and women, in the full sense of the word, than to manufacture scholars.

In accordance with this law Greater Mount Morris College will always recognize the value of those studies that carry along with them a utilitarian as well as disciplinarian value. She will consider it important to train her students for the school room, for the mission field, for the pulpit, for the public platform, for political duties; but she will consider it equally important to train them for the office, for the farm, for the shop, for the kitchen, for the home. Studies that lead to these latter occupations will always have a place in her curricula. But the admission and recognition of these courses will never be so one sided as to cripple the literary attainment and full mental development of her students.

To maintain her ideals and work out the problems confronting her Mount Morris College will need enlargement of her buildings and equipment and the extension of her campus.

With the rebuilding of "Old Sandstone" as a library and science hall, and with the addition of the new dormitories for the boys, and the central heating plant during the summer of 1912, there is bound to follow an increase in attendance.

This will require more room for Greater Mount



Sod Breaking for the Men's Hall, May 30, 1912

Morris College. Among these requirements will be the addition of an athletic field. Much has been said for and against college athletics. After all the heat of discussion and the bias of judgment has been laid aside there still remains the truth that physical work is necessary. This work should be in the gymnasium when the weather does not permit outside work. When the weather is favorable the outside work is preferable. Intercollegiate athletics have been overdone. On the other hand, a reasonable amount of rivalry between neighboring schools can be made an efficient factor in student life. It will be a part of the work of Greater Mount Morris College to learn in what field and how far athletics shall be indulged in so as to make them helpful and not hurtful to the student's work.

Ere many years there will be need of more buildings. A second ladies' hall will certainly be required on the northwest corner of the campus. This will be built especially to accommodate girls of college rank. In it will be found all the conveniences that a girl has in her own home, for the closer school life can be related to home life the better will be the results. Ere many years there will be a hall erected for the special work of agriculture and domestic science. The work in these departments will be both theoretical and practical.

One of the new buildings that is destined to grace the college campus will be the hall devoted to music, oratory and art. These studies have a cultural value and at the same time are of a practical nature. A building devoted to their pursuit will do much toward creating interest.

This year the Students' Association was organized. It already has done a good work, but in Greater Mount Morris College its sphere of activity and usefulness will be materially enlarged. It will accomplish along social lines work similar to that which is being done by the Mission Band and Prayer Band in religious lines.

There has long been an Alumni Association. Greater Mount Morris College will find its alumni just as loyal but more active than they have been in the past. Provisions have already been made that the alumni may elect one trustee of the college. The alumni trustee will certainly be one of the most active on the board. From the educational and financial standpoint the alumni are in position to aid Greater Mount Morris College. Those who received their education at Mount Morris are now successfully reaping the harvest of former sowing. In the years to come these will not be untrue to their Alma Mater, but will see that a part of their wealth goes back to the old school that gave them their standards and their ideals. From her own students, in a large measure, will come the money to swell her endowment. Before many years this endowment must reach one hundred thousand dollars.

JOHN EZRA MILLER.

“Memories”

Contributed by Students

To the Alumni of Mount Morris College in Spirit Assembled

Bronzed faces, seasoned with the world's salt air,
This happy interval united, hail!
How leaps the electric tide from palm to palm,—
True, diligent children of one Mater all!
Welcome the voices whose familiar tone
Brings up the canvas of collegiate halls,—
The tempting campus, chapel prayers, the strolls,
The lectures, language roots and botany bloom,
The wilting tests, the sighs, promotions, hopes,
And rousing round-up on commencement day!

For three decades and more the yearly brood,
Like eaglets shuffled from the mother nest,
Has left "Old Sandstone's" vigorous fostering,
In single strength to battle for life's bread.
From Southern moonrise to Pacific sun,
From crisp Dakota to the sober East,
And looping transatlantic continents,
The isothermal line a circle makes
Of constant and fraternal sympathy.

On some stout shoulders solid honors sit,
Gift of admiring fellows; other some
Their daily web in steady patience weave,
And both with faith their work incorporate.
Stand off, and see the carven granite blocks

In this great monument of industry,—
The product of enthusiastic souls
Whose several talents gave it needed shape.

The teacher—lord of opportunity—
With mental mortar built truth's masonry;
The farmer, patient, glad, intelligent,
His glowing harvests in the structure laid;
The clerk's fidelity in lower rank
Soon gave him place in an imposing tier;
The conscious advocates of virtuous law
With humane logic fortified the wall;
The pastors—shepherds of a hungry world,
Who minister with self-effacing zeal,
The earthward tendencies have rectified;
The bearers of the Master's kindling torch
To far, dim glooms of nations gray in sin,
With utter joy, endurance, fervor, hope,
Have glorified the shaft from base to crown
With light whose like was ne'er on land or sea.

Is't not worth while?—this rigid discipline,
This preparation for pronounced success,
This rubbing down of angular conceits,
This modeling for service capable?
'Tis of such stuff, clear, polished, fine-grained, firm,
The fabric of a wholesome world is wrought.
Let ne'er alumnus, from the first to last,
His work and office fail to dignify
Until the chisel and the palette fall
From hands whose high commission is revoked
By that disguised angel men call Death.

Look up aloft! and see auroral signs
Precursive of a day of broader deeds
Laid in unbounded faith and selfless help,
When brother in the street shall "Brother!" hail.
So speak we now within this family sphere,
Yet may this sphere a swift-sent pebble prove
To stir the bosom of humanity,
By whose uplift it shall be clarified
To welcome and preserve eternal truth.

ADALINE HOHF-BEERY.



Adaline Hohf-Beery

Let Infinite Echoes Sing Her Requiem

The disappearance of "Old Sandstone" brings her into clearer vision. Her death is her renaissance. Noiseless footsteps resound from her threshold with ever-increasing reverberation. Infinite echoes roll from her sublime silence. Thus are the paradoxes of experience.

We are not fetich worshipers, yet golden links of pleasant association bind us to times and places. "Old Sandstone" was our vestibule to larger comradeship. Here we met new touchstones of life. Students pored over books, professors pored over students. Ideas were exchanged, enlarged, perfected and then perhaps forgotten; but the ideals of those personalities who mingled in social converse—these were not forgotten. These ideals were the indefinable precipitate of souls in rare communion. Impalpable, personal influences behold the crumbling adamant. These are the real social dynamics. These bind us each to each, North, South, East, West. They project us into city, town or hamlet, into plain or hill, into Greenland's cold or India's heat, into the farthestmost isles of the sea. From the halls of "Old Sandstone" radiate the most cherished memories of sacred friendship. From the ends of the earth let her grateful children, through glorious achievement, chant in ever-nobler song an infinite requiem to the blessed memory.

N. J. BRUBAKER.



N. J. Brubaker

The passing of "Old Sandstone" by fire recalls to my mind a circumstance which occurred during the year 1884, at which time the old ladies' building narrowly escaped a similar fate.

It was the first year my father had charge of the school, and we as a family were living in the building. One cold Thursday evening nearly every one had gone to prayer meeting and I had remained in the ladies' reception room to study.

Presently I heard voices and the opening and shutting of doors on the upper floor, and on going up to investigate I found several girls trying to find the origin of smoke in the halls. Together we looked

through different rooms without discovering the cause, and finding no evidence on the first floor I hastened to the basement and opened the heavy dining-hall door. The sight that met my eyes sent me back, weak with terror and alarm. Some of you will remember the old furnace, built in the center of the dining-hall, and on the west side of which the janitor used to pile cord-wood for use. Owing to the snow and cold he had stacked an unusually large amount beside the furnace, and by some means it had caught fire and was a mass of flames just spreading out against the ceiling when I discovered it. The room was filled with a dense smoke and I quickly pulled the door shut and hurried out through the stairway leading to "Sandstone." The walk was icy, and slipping and whimpering in my terror, I at last reached the old building with just strength enough left to open the chapel door and weakly scream "Fire! Fire!" I saw my father rising first, with a look on his face I shall not attempt to describe or ever forget, and then that audience arose as one man, and what a crush there was at both front and rear entrances until the chapel was emptied!

My father in going out grasped my arm just long enough to ask where the fire was, and then I became insignificant. Outside it was pandemonium let loose. There was no fire department then, and some of the boys (if I remember correctly, and there are those who may read this that will know) ran across the street, broke into Clint Price's hardware store and grabbed buckets and anything that would hold water and an impromptu fire brigade was soon at work, which lacked neither heroism nor efficiency. The fire was soon under control, with but little apparent dam-

age. However, the next morning the serio-comic side presented itself when breakfast was to be served, for every item on the tables, from the syrup jugs to the napkin rings, was covered with a splendid coat of grimy soot, and instantly I became prominent once more, much to my disgust.

NETTIE R. BRUBAKER.

Far back, in my musings, my thoughts have been cast,
To the place where the hours of my girlhood were
passed;
To the time-honored "Sandstone," to class-room and
hall,
To the sacred old chapel—what scenes I recall!

Day in and day out, from morning till night,
Through six years of time, both cloudy and bright,
Were woven life's strands, in colors so fast
They're unfaded today—they always will last.

What friendships were made, what tender ties bound,
What sentiments formed, what impulses found!
Until, all unconscious, "Old Sandstone" has stood,
A monument rare, to that which was good.

But what is this news of its passing away,
In a baptism of fire, one cold winter day?
We gaze at its pictured death-throes with a cry
Of genuine grief—is it hard to guess why?

Yes, it's gone—but sealed in memories fair,
Of its numberless children found everywhere.
Its presence remains, its influence glows,
Like a beacon of light that will shine to life's close.

How fitting and cheerful this news from the press!
The rugged old walls will put on a "new dress"—
Will enter its "second childhood" and again
Stand true in its service to maids and to men.

THRICE BLESSED, the story "Old Sandstone" has told.
THRICE WELCOME, the chapter the new shall unfold.

NETTIE R. BRUBAKER.

Each life has periods of fullest joy; each a testing place whereon are fought the battles that fit us for life's conquest. Our college life is an arena in which struggles take place. The contest may have been a close one, yet many of the dear classmates have had brave hearts and never retired from the conflict until victory was won. I deem it an honor to have associated with so many earnest, consecrated young men and women as may be found fitting themselves for duty at Mount Morris College.

A. M. STINE.

Memories of "Old Sandstone"! They come up before me with the savor and fragrance of a sacrificial offering. "Old Sandstone" is in ashes; but eternity alone can fade her memories.

You may erect a finer and more convenient home for the boys; but, for me, you can never replace "Old Sandstone." As in a home robbed of a mother, there is a vacant chair; so, on the old campus, there will ever be a vacant spot.

U. J. FIKE.

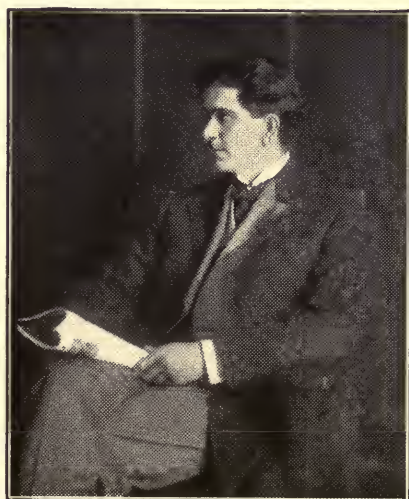
Giant Cradle of Hope

There are some things that we desire that we do not expect. There are some things that we expect that we do not desire. But when expectation is added to desire there is born that rarest product of earth—Hope.

To me the most sacred thought of “Old Sandstone” is that here yearning lives learned to hope. Here expectations were added to desire—ideals were born—dreams immortalized—lives multiplied.

To many it was the Cradle of Hope.

SYLVESTER A. LONG.



Sylvester A. Long

During the summer of 1891 a wild swarm of bees took possession of the cavities in the frame of one of the windows on the north end of the fourth story of "Old Sandstone." Through the next autumn the bees usually attended to their own affairs, only occasionally pestering the boys,* six in number, occupying the two rooms adjoining, which space formerly constituted Amphictyon Hall. One cold January morning—20° below zero—the boys ventured to get some of the honey. After sawing one of the boards of the window frame and prying it loose, the honey was partially uncovered. Perhaps one hundred pounds were packed into the cavities or spaces of the window frame. Of this the young men took about fifty pounds, placing it in jars, pitchers and washbowls, then locking all securely in trunks to use as the future might afford occasion. There wasn't much time to taste the sweet during the collection, for each had his appointed duty,—some watching the hallway to give the alarm of anyone, student or teacher, approaching; others gathering the honey, and some fighting the bees. The intense cold stiffened the bees before they could fly very far to defend their treasure, so the fighters had little to do. Since no one was to be let into this secret, everything was hurry but quiet in that quarter of "Old Sandstone." Of all that might be told of that collection, the bitter cold, the few stings, the rapid work, alertness and comparative quiet—one thing is certain: the season's work of the bees brought sweetness into life for the boys, literally sweet as honey.

*The six students were Lewis Eikenberry, Henry Buechley, Chas. Maust, Ed Rodabaugh, Willis Rodabaugh and N. J. Miller.

Of itself "Old Sandstone" could do nothing to help the life in its classic halls. To me it never appealed as even an imposing structure. The stone constituting its walls, blasted, cut and chiseled from the limestone cliffs of Pine Creek, formed but a cold and unattractive building. Indeed, the cliff opposite the old quarry, its clearly defined strata, jointed planes, overhanging vines, cedars, pines, poplar, maple, oak and straggling American yew, appealed to me more. However, within the hard, resistant "Old Sandstone" has been a scholarly, gentlemanly, Christian activity, busy as a bee, that brought strength and sweetness to the many going in and out of its classic halls.

Of its teachers belonging to that widely-known group, Professors Sanford, Jenks, Belser, etc., I knew but one. To me Dr. Belser was a man of great men. Close acquaintance with him made one feel it. He was sympathetic, alert, kind, entertaining, the most scholarly Christian gentleman I ever knew. He was fully what James B. Angell characterized him: "The simplicity of great scholarship." To be with him was to get a proper view of life.

The teachers that impressed me most, while I was a student in "Old Sandstone," were Professors Royer, Hanawalt, Walker and Falkenstein.

Prof. Royer's ability to hold attention in the classroom was most remarkable. Perhaps in this he was not surpassed by any of his associates. It is one of the marks of a successful teacher. Then, too, his students never forgot his epigrams. "Don't advertise yourself to a disadvantage," "An empty wagon makes the loudest noise," "A contest is on between winter and spring," etc., etc., he made stick. His students love to

repeat them in later years. In and out of their minds they come and go, bob in and out, clear, rigid and tempered as when uttered, but sweet as honey.

To the "new" student Prof. Hanawalt seemed stern and without feeling. I recall the first time I met the registrar in a little room in "Old Sandstone." I matriculated in about ten minutes, which seemed at least an hour of suspense. His pointed questions and quickly-spoken words chilled me. He was certain I wasn't ready for algebra, a subject I much desired to begin. There was one peculiar thing that saved me from going home. I felt there must be some point of contact between us, for I noted that his ears drooped forward nearly or quite as much as mine. Up to this time I always felt my drooping ears were more or less detrimental to me, but now I got a different view. If a man with ears like mine could succeed so admirably in the field of mathematics I would like the opportunity to show him I had the qualifications to begin with first principles, at least. Next year I was permitted to begin the subject and earned an honorable record. Also I found Prof. Hanawalt to be jolly, kind, sympathetic, as well as rigid. His rigidity in all work did me a most kindly and splendid service. I am greatly indebted to him.

Under Prof. Walker's direction I had my first dip in elementary science. To me the subject of physics was more or less connected with the mysterious. Before completing that term's work I learned the subject was built on a few hard facts. It required some ingenuity to make things clear for us, but the man was so absorbed in his subject we had to grasp the subject taught. He would view it in one way and then in an-

other. So painstaking was he to make the subject-matter clear that a student, "though a fool could not err therein." At times he became so absorbed in his efforts that he apparently forgot he had feet, stumbling over them in a way that amused. From him, as well as the others mentioned, I gained some things worth while, which to me are sweeter than honey,—even that collected on the cold January day.

Other teachers of that day are worthy of mention. Also, other men not teachers, came and went. They were business men, scientists, men of letters, travelers, lecturers, and preachers of a type that gave one a proper view of life. A study of the careers of those students having spent several years of training in the old halls gives one that conviction. For example, not one of my class completing the academic course in '93 follows one of the so-called sordid professions. Each is working in an altruistic field—teaching, preaching, missions, or some broad way of helping men. They have gotten something sweet from the classic halls of "Old Sandstone."

N. J. MILLER.

I have delightful, cherished memories of "Old Sandstone" and her surroundings. M. M. C. helped take some of the conceit out of me; helped me to see more of what there is to be learned. The friendships there formed have been worth much. And while I have not succeeded in carrying out all my plans, yet I feel that my few years in M. M. C. have made the rest of my life more worth living.

CYRUS WALLICK.



N. R. Baker

Within thy walls, I thought I learned
A group of facts to fill my need,
To help me do some dareful deed,
Or crush the hateful sins I spurned.

I find the facts have passed away,
And only habits there entailed
Have stood me by, and never failed
To aid me fill each fateful day.

N. R. BAKER.

In November, '83, a young, unorganized country boy from Ohio took a room in "Old Sandstone," whither he had gone to study bookkeeping. Those few months in the old landmark awakened him to a larger life, the chief stimulus to which was the wealth of school and church services as compared with the negative service in the old home church. There is nothing strange about those "pleasant memories" of "Old Sandstone;" it was a case of that boy being well treated and shown a "better way."

Life in "Old Sandstone" was not dull; it never is in student society, although that boy did not draw hot water from the radiator for boiling eggs, oysters, and his socks, nor did he help to tie that calf in the chapel—older calves did that—but he often violated the rule of "lights out."

In November, '87, that young man, accompanied by his wife, returned to "Old Sandstone" for Bible study, which resulted in a university course. They, too, studied and still courted in Ladies' Hall and had the best time of all. Courtship was not on the schedule of recitations, but many took it as an "extra" (ask President Miller), using N. R. Baker's "Guide to Matrimony," in which were discussed such topics as "How Men Propose," "The Technique of the Proposal," and "Advice to Beginners."

There is the long schedule of recitations in a college course; but no one remembers them: it is the dining-hall—its hash, prunes, and sometimes an oyster; the daily chapel service, the Sunday-school and prayer meetings; the literary societies, the visiting preachers, who insisted that they had not been to college, and not least the "Anvil Chorus"—these are the things

one remembers of college days. Then there is the old college bell: it called, it warned, and sometimes tolled. It marked time for the town, and even chapel prayers were shortened at its warning. That old bell gave no uncertain sound.

That young man of '87-92, after years of experience as a preacher and teacher, knows that a thorough university education is the most precious of all earthly possessions, and he endeavors to lead others safely in that "straight and narrow way" which leads to knowledge and salvation.

May the burning of "Old Sandstone" have enkindled an enthusiasm in the hearts of all her children to build a greater structure as a monument to the mother which fostered them and illumined their pathway to knowledge and life eternal! "Old Sandstone" and Alma Mater! May they live forever!

O. P. HOOVER.

When the news of the burning of "Old Sandstone" came to us, our hearts were saddened. We soon began to recount the occurrences within her walls, and the impressions they left upon our lives.

It has been many a year ('82) since I first went through her halls and climbed her then winding stairs. I attended prayer meeting and literary society in a small room in the northwest corner of the fourth floor. I was there when, having outgrown the capacity of the small room, they were both moved down into the old chapel. I also recall some of the occurrences in connection with the moving back of the societies into the halls provided for them on the fourth floor, and

then again in their moving into the halls they now occupy.

Then there were the Sunday-school, the prayer-meeting, and the preaching services held in the old chapel; and the students of those earlier years, with strong Christian characters, for associates. These all had much to do, as I now see it, in the shaping of my character.

Last and happiest of all it is my privilege to have as a life companion one of "Old Sandstone's" sons, whose life has also been influenced by the experiences and impressions received. We came to North Dakota to "grow up with the country," and are happy in finding daily use for the good received from our Alma Mater.

God bless her future for still greater good!

IDA ROYER-MYERS.

Thy walls were more to us than stone;
 Thy memories not with moss o'ergrown
 Are quite green and fragrant still.
 The class-rooms where we daily met,
 And seldom left without regret,
 Are crumbled now and fallen away.
 Thy dim-lit chapel's hushed air,
 Where daily all would come for prayer,
 In many a heart has left its trace.
 Kind teachers, friends and classmates all
 Were not removed by the fall
 Of those old walls that crumbled here—
 On memory's page they still appear.

IDA PALMER SCHELLING.

Standing the Test

“It will be of interest to you to know that ‘Old Sandstone’ burned today,” was the message that, sent from Adeline, Ill., reached the isolated lumber mill region in the heart of a northern Minnesota forest, picturing to one of its devotees the smoke, the destructive flame, the glowing and then blackened embers, and finally the historic old walls—monuments to past integrity standing in mute and pitiful appeal, begging to be spared for future usefulness.

The message was read with throbbing heart and tearful eye. Involuntarily came the same question that presented itself to hundreds of others,—“Will the dear old walls stand the test?” Will fire, water and frost, three of nature’s most destructive reducing agents, overcome that durability which thus far has withstood the ravages of time, storm and modern progress? Meanwhile those who waited with bated breath for the answer tried to picture Mount Morris without “Old Sandstone.” Impossible!

But the answer came, “The walls are unharmed.” They have stood the test and have proved themselves worthy of being trusted for even longer time and greater usefulness. Then sentiment and common sense united in favor of the grand old pile and every heart that ever beat within its walls was made to rejoice.

And how emblematic are those walls of the work which in past years has been done within them, and of the sturdiness and test-enduring natures of those

who, from year to year, have gone forth from the grand but ever unassuming old school which has won its name and fame coexistent with those walls! May we not venture to say of all of those who, while there, entered into the true spirit and work of the school, none have failed: all have been able to stand the test of life's allotted duties and oppositions? Only a limited few may stand among the greater lights of the world, but hundreds are bravely meeting the hard trials of life and heroically doing their part in the work of bettering humanity.

As with the masons who constructed, so with the teachers who labored under its shadow. They all built better than they knew. How thankful one feels that the lessons in "Old Sandstone" were hard, the teachers exacting, and the grades there received had to be earned by anxious labor! It was these earlier tests that make later ones less difficult and often easy to stand. Every lesson was then valued peculiarly as a means to an end, and that end passing examinations, but now they all stand in their places as important adjuncts to life's equipment and not one of them has come amiss.

Yet why this test? Why should fire attack "Old Sandstone" in the midst of the school's activity, throwing its work into such dire confusion? Again the steadfastness of those walls stands emblematic of the interests and loyalty of their former inhabitants. The severe test of fire was necessary to rouse the community; the student body, past and present; the church, which should hold it as its greatest pride; the teachers and all sharers of their benign influences in order that all these might be brought; to shake off any lethargy

that may have settled down upon their interests; to make them wake up and work so that all may look forward to grander things than the old walls themselves ever could have pictured to them even in the most hopeful of their dreams.

MARY ELIZA CANODE.

It was evening and moonlight. I sat by a westward window of "Sandstone." The sun had set some hours before, but still it was so light that it seemed the stars had forgotten to shine. The great eastern moon, just rising above the trees, cast a dark shadow from "Sandstone," which partly covered both gymnasium and Ladies' Hall, though all else was lighted. It was beautiful. A score of voices and footsteps broke the silence. This was the shadow of living "Sandstone."

Again, a cold winter evening had come. "Sandstone's" every window was lighted. Great flames leaped and died away in clouds of smoke that rolled skyward. A hundred eyes, all sad, beheld the cruel fire that reveled in destruction. Midnight hours saw dead and dying embers, the morning saw burned "Sandstone."

Yet another night the moon looked down on "Sandstone." Its mellow rays fell through doorless doorways and paneless windows. Cold winds and pale moonbeams played in the great empty hallways. I saw those walls, that always seemed so living, now cold, desolate and lifeless. What was my home is now a haunt of the winds, and on those walls, dark and lifeless, the moon still shines.

STUART HAMER.



Stuart Hamer

Born and brought up, as I was, in Mount Morris, my earliest and most lasting impressions of "Old Sandstone" are of its exterior. It was for many years the largest and most imposing structure, architecturally, of which I had any knowledge. Wider experience had the effect of dwarfing it very considerably in that respect, yet it never lost for me its essentially monumental character. And it is in that character that I like to think of it still—as a monument built by pioneers in days of high ideals, when stone and mortar found their best expression in the service of the spirit.

A. G. NEWCOMER.

"Old Sandstone" was my home for five years. My first impression of it was on a warm September afternoon in 1904. Though alone and far from home there seemed a friendly refuge within its walls. Since then I have learned to have a high regard for "Sandstone." While in school I roomed in five different rooms and on every floor, always being fortunate in securing a congenial roommate.

I remember the ivy that clung to its gray walls, the maples that stood by its side, the "feasts" and "blowouts;" with the animated discussions concerning faculty, college and society; the Sunday afternoon visits and "the letters home." I got much helpful inspiration and formed many pleasant friendships while living within the walls of "Old Sandstone."

Her walls are firm and tried and true,
Even flames could not sever.
There is no parting thought for you—
May "Sandstone" stand forever.

ROBERT C. CLARK.

From a religious point of view "The Old Landmark" contributed much to my well-being. The impulses then woven into character are a part of me today. During the hours spent in chapel good men and women touched my life for the noblest, and increased the desire to be of use in the Christian world.

ELLA ROYER.

A Retrospect

I've been back to our college town,
Once more have seen the walls
Of the old college, and have walked
Through all its rooms and halls.
The "Old Sandstone" looks just the same,
The college building, too.
The changes Father Time has wrought
Have been but very few.

The girls' old dormitory's gone,
Where once we had our place;
But now a building more complete
Fills up its vacant space.
The same old bell calls off the hours,
Unchanging in its tone;
For me it turned the long years back
And made me feel at home.

I went up to the Philo Hall;
It, too, looks just the same
As when there, fifteen years ago,
We loved its very name.
I went again at chapel hour
And sat in my old place.
Here was a change, indeed: I saw
Not one familiar face.

The students that we knew are gone;
No single one remains;

The faces that are seen there now
To me are new and strange.
But still the spirit seems the same,
'Mid those familiar scenes.
Mount Morris is Mount Morris still;
And you know what that means.

It did me good to go again
To scenes once dear to me;
To hear again the old bell ring;
The well-known rooms to see.
And though I missed the old-time friends,
The boys and girls once dear,
The sight of these, our old-time haunts,
Made them seem very near.

But they are scattered far and wide,
North, east and south and west;
Some live across the briny seas,
And some have passed to rest.
And as I stood within those walls
I thought the old names o'er;
Their faces passed in retrospect,
Though they are seen no more.

Our college was a training school
For broader fields in life;
It fitted us to fight the wrong,
And conquer in the strife.
But as the years pass by they change
The faces in the school.
Old students go to come no more,
And new professors rule.

“Of all the beautiful pictures
That hang on Memory’s wall
The picture of old Mount Morris
Is one of the best of all.
The campus, the trees and the students
Come oft at Memory’s call
And especially ‘Old Sandstone,’
The brightest picture of all.”

BERTHA NEHER.

It was in November, 1893, that I first came to Mount Morris. I was met at the train by a friend who led me through dark and muddy streets from the station to the college grounds, where “Old Sandstone” stood with a hundred lights gleaming from her windows.

It was in bewilderment that I gazed upon her massive walls, which seemed to rise like a fortress in the night, as we approached. I was ushered within, and winding about for a time on a stairway we finally came to a halt in front of a door. My friend took a bunch of keys from his pocket, opened a door and said, “Walk in; this is your cell.” Well, I obeyed, because there was nothing else to do. In the room were a bed, a mirror, a washstand, a pitcher and a washbowl. All of these articles, I found out afterwards, were indispensable, especially in cases where the occupants regularly attended society. I then examined the windows and found that the walls were about two feet thick. After spending some weeks on the fourth floor I was taken down a story. This continued notch after notch until the second floor was reached, and here I was left in peace the rest of my days. I found out afterwards

that it was always customary, and even very necessary for the good of all, to take every new arrival down a notch or two.

During the four years that I had "Old Sandstone" for my home many strange things happened, and no one was ever able to account for any of them except Prof. Royer. He always seemed to find out about everything, even before it happened. The only thing that ever puzzled him was when nothing happened at all.

In 1898 I finished the classical course and then something did happen to me. It was, however, nothing out of the ordinary, as there had been many similar cases before this time; nobody was surprised but myself. I found my other self. She has been with me ever since.

In the fourteen years that have elapsed since I left M. M. C. many are the boys that I have met who have had "Old Sandstone" for their home. For over sixty years she has housed the best young men of the land. Her sons have gone forth, and today they are found in every land, honoring their Alma Mater in righteous living and good citizenship. Thousands are the boys that have lived within her walls. Strong are the ties of friendship formed in this environment, and we hail him as brother for whom "Sandstone" has been a home, and with gladsome hearts we recount the days when we were boys at M. M. C.

E. T. KEISER.



L. A. Pollock

I count it a great privilege to have spent two years within "Old Sandstone's" walls. Indeed, one must be steeled against the higher incentives to receive no benefit from coming in daily contact with such a body of students as gather yearly at Mount Morris College.

L. A. POLLOCK.

Class of 1893

JUNE 13

The Year :

1. 1893 is memorable as the first great World's Fair year.

2. This year also was a "milestone" for some marked changes in Mt. Morris College.

(a) F. W. Hanawalt closed his ninth year of most efficient service as professor of mathematics.

(b) Salome Stoner Myers and crippled Sammie Thompson, after seven and eight consecutive years, respectively, passed from the school family, leaving on all those of their time an impress as indelible as it is sacred.

(c) The "passing" of old "ladies' hall," begun the following morning (June 14), when the falling walls sounded a telling pathos with each stroke of the hammer.

The Class :

1. "1893," so far in the history of Mt. Morris College, is the only literary class of which all members were members of the Church of the Brethren.

2. The class contained twice as many young men as young women, and was the first class to be cheated out of class day exercises.

3. This class literally demonstrates the assertion of a leading writer that "twenty-five per cent of all college graduates remain single," since now, after nineteen years, out of eight young men and four young women there are two "old bachelors" and one "old maid."

Things which might confirm certain people in a cherished superstition of the number thirteen :

The first fifteen years, three members of the class (twenty-five per cent of the original number) had passed away; the untimely death of beloved Salome being the entering wedge in 1894.

The sudden passing of the others, Garber, and then Barwick, increased the sadness—each case making possible no kindly ministration to the departed, and no farewell message for loved ones to whom the shock came.

Some varied lines of activity and usefulness demonstrate the rather unique character of this class :

The eight young men of the class include six ministers, one physician and a university professor. Of the six ministers, three became instructors of marked ability in the mother institution, one a teacher on the Pacific Coast, one an editor, the other a devoted missionary in both foreign and home fields.

The four young women: one the minister's faithful wife until the "silent messenger" called her home; another, a nurse, with all that years of faithful service in the sick-room means; another fills the positions of wife, mother, author, and, when occasion requires, minister of the Gospel; still another is cheerfully giving her life as a missionary in a foreign land.

Retrospective :

Looking back nineteen years in "class history" some pictures stand out—not in the "lime light" but in brave, yes, heroic deed.

1. In a large medical class of almost a hundred, in a leading university, there is a young man of high brow, clear brain, strong body, and unusual self-control, standing with marked firmness among the few champions on all questions of morality and Christianity; held in high esteem, coming out valedictorian of his class; plunging bravely into the fight against disease and death; absorbed in the strenuous life, which only the busy physician knows, yielding to the temptation to stimulate, for endurance's sake, on he goes; the last fierce battle on; he goes down—a fallen soldier—hero but fighting to the last.

2. A minister seized with a noble purpose to stand for a purified public press, for clean journalism; at his desk he toils and plans, pressing toward his ideal; but the keen intellect outwits the robust though frail body, and he falls, bravely struggling at his post of duty.

3. A mother, faithfully watching over fevered little forms in far-off India, until one after another, in quick succession, three darlings are lowered into little graves. The childless mother smiles through a mist of tears as she breaks forth, "All is well, that through this bereavement the heathen mother may but learn of the comfort Christ gives to the sorrowing!" Methinks I hear that echo resounding down through the ages.

4. A young man, well equipped and with unusual ability for his calling as minister, teacher, business manager in his own Alma Mater; disease suddenly seizes him; his cherished plans are given up; on the

Western plains with noble courage and remarkably cheerful resignation, the battle with disease goes on. Noble manhood! A hero of peace!

The class of 1893 was made up of somewhat ordinary human beings with human frailties, but of noble Christian purpose. So the line of march—moves on; the tramp, tramp, always in line of duty: whether writing the letter or the book; preaching the sermon, or teaching the class; ministering to the sick, or managing the college; cooking the food, or mending the garment; paying the old debt, or perfecting the poem;—it is the same noble purpose, the upward climb; the strenuous, brave effort of honest endeavor, of duty well done. There was no shirker, no parasite in the class of 1893.

“To the stars through difficulties.”

LYDIA TAYLOR.

The one regret of my wedded life has been that my maidenhood initials—M. M. C.—with their double meaning, could not be retained.

I used to smile when President Royer, in his chapel talks, in “Old Sandstone,” said: “These very walls speak.” The meaning was then very obscure to me. But now I understand what he, with his wider experience, already realized; and mind pictures of those walls do often whisper fond memories, lighten monotonous daily labor and spur on to larger duties.

Once a student within her walls, I would be ashamed to lead other than a useful life.

MINNIE M. CRIPE REFFERT.

The older I grow the more I am convinced that the best days of my early manhood were spent within the sacred walls of "Old Sandstone." It was within those walls that I first learned many lessons of real life. Many of the men to whom I looked for the better, higher, nobler things of life are now in the Great Beyond. The daily acts, walks and lives of such men as Solomon Hoover, George Dilling, Sammy Thompson and Harvey B. Metzger, were of inestimable help to me in my college days, and the things they put into my heart and mind will always remain as living mementos of the kind of life all of us should live.

Then there were, aside from the ideal and sacred things, many little happenings of the real life. It would be a real treat to me to have an old-fashioned "blow out," with E. C. Metzger, Jesse B. Carpenter, Prof. Boothroyd, and Burton Kiester on a Friday night after literary. I would want the door locked and the other fellows trying to get in, and about eleven o'clock I would want "J. G." to make us open the door for him and to have him tell us, "Better be in bed, boys!" But I think rather than go before the faculty again I would not let Metzger give me any fire-crackers.

The hours that were spent in hard, honest work in the rooms of "Old Sandstone" will long be remembered. How it would make one's heart thrill with joy to meet the students of his own class! How I would like to shake hands with all the men and women who came to our room in "Old Sandstone" when I was sick, in the fall of '98! If you are doing your work now as well as you took care of me then your life is a success.

"The old walls do speak." It may be that some

things have fallen into the embers, but we who are trying to live some of the good things we were taught in M. M. C. can never forget the sacrifice and love of so noble a man as Prof. J. G. Royer. Each one of us has been made better by his untiring labors and enthusiasm. We who have attended other schools and universities remember no faculty members with as much respect and love as we do Professors J. E. Miller, D. D. Culler, L. W. Eikenberry, M. R. Maltbie and others. May the memories of such men and "Old Sandstone" ever remain with us.

O. G. BRUBAKER.

Go back with me to our school days, and "Old Sandstone" claims fondest memories, many of which we revere as almost sacred. For we think of the chapel services which were to enrich us spiritually and mentally. It was the place where we daily met to sing, to read, and to pray; it was the place where we listened to the speeches of J. G. Royer, J. E. Miller, and the other teachers; it was the place where many problems were discussed and adjusted.

But not only do we think of the morning service, in connection with the "old chapel;" there were also the prayer-meetings of Thursday evening and Sunday evening. What good talks we used to hear; what high resolves were made!

Though "Old Sandstone" be burned, yet it still lives on; for it is indelibly fixed in the memories of the students who have gathered there. May the influences begun in "Old Sandstone" never cease!

JENNIE M. BLOUGH.



S. J. Yohn

The memories that have clung to me and have meant most to my life are those of "Sunday morning chapel" and the mid-week prayer meetings held in "Old Chapel."

SAMUEL J. YOHNS.

"Old Sandstone" is gone. When we return to Mount Morris to visit old friends we shall not have the pleasure of entering the familiar rooms and recalling former experiences. Many an ambition has been stimulated, and many a moral struggle has been fought in "Old Sandstone."

H. M. AND RUTH W. FOGELSONGER.

Only boys it was supposed
Lived in the old dormitory.
But a frightened maiden once found
Other dwellers in the building.
Soft twilight was fast descending
In the low ceiled laboratory,
Where the master long had left her
O'er some special work to worry.
Not a footstep passed without now,
Overhead the boys were quiet,
Not a sound was in the long room
Save the hurrying of her pencil,
And her steady, quiet breathing.
When so sudden by her table
Ran a creature large and gray;
Then another from the corner
Scampered toward her fearlessly.
But her books the maiden caught up
And in terror fled the place,
Just to learn upon the morrow
That her slighted visitors
Were unharmed and quite tame—
The big cousins of the mouse.

HAZEL GENEVIEVE KABLE.

As a home "Old Sandstone" stands out in bold relief in the pages of my memory. No doubt the many who have dwelt within her walls have experienced the same feeling. It was here we found many new friends. Commercial Hall, the laboratory, room No. 23, and Old Chapel come trooping by, each calling forth characteristic memories.

W. H. ROYER.

“Old Sandstone” burned! I’m sorry and I’m glad. It tried several times to go up in smoke when I was in it. But that’s the reason it didn’t. I always had my sloppail ready for that kind of a recitation. J. G. Royer, the president, knew that. On crossing the campus one evening late he saw fire streaming from the cupola of College Hall. Instantly his wise self-possession knew where to find the “apparatus” that would put out anything like fire this side of purgatory. He ran up the steps, a thing he had often “called me down” for doing, opened my door without knocking, and awfully troubled and scared, said, “Come, College Hall is afire!” Grabbing my pail as I ran from my Greek I followed him, taking three steps at a time, and plunging the pail into a barrel of water standing for that purpose in the hall below, I chased the president across the campus, up the stairs of College Hall, and then to the garret. There was no smell of smoke and we were sure we could put out the blaze, which we both were certain was devouring the balustrade and roof of the cupola. It had not yet eaten through the timbers.

If we breathed once, from my room to the garret, we did so because we had to and because we knew nothing about it. Up the stairway to the trap door we went, both of us ahead. We pushed the door up and let it drop with a bang, and I had all but discharged the pail of water, when we saw there, calmly gazing into the starry heavens, H. M. Barwick and a fellow student. The “fire” was nothing but a lantern. But both of us were so mad and so glad we wished afterwards we had thrown that cold water over those dev-

otees of the stars. Any student so stupid as not to do so should hardly be graduated.

Dear old Barwick! He has long since found out exactly what is "up there" for his untimely death took from our "Sandstone" boys one of the best of us all.

It was in "Old Sandstone" I planned a unique tour of the world—another student and I were to get hold of an old ship somewhere and steer it all over the globe, including Panama Canal.

One of my day-dreams in "Old Sandstone" was to lecture at a camp-meeting—particularly at Franklin Grove, Ill. I wrote them while a student that if they wanted an orator who could really talk, I would come and give one, two, or more lectures on almost any subject. Why they did not answer I don't know, for I wrote them a second time! I regretted that their audience had to hear some one less eloquent than I, but I have had my vengeance. The camp-meeting "played out." A bigger and better one, some years after—a Chautauqua—came to Dixon, Ill., a much bigger town, and here I was a regular attraction on the biggest day they had,—telling my old friends how my dream came true, the dream dreamed in "Old Sandstone." And even the president of Mount Morris College had to pay to get in to hear me!

"Old Sandstone" burned! Why, I carried wood to your top floor for the boys who had money, at one cent a hodful, and chopped and split the same wood for ten cents an hour. But every labored step up your old stairs I dreamed that the world would have to change a little when I got loose. And it has changed. But I haven't done much of it. If I had my way it would change more.

Since I carried three armfuls of wood for a cent to the fourth floor of "Old Sandstone" I was engaged to deliver a lecture in its old chapel at a fee of seventy-five dollars and entertainment. But when I came to deliver the lecture, the chapel was too small to accommodate more than half of the people who came to hear the hod-carrier and wood-chopper, and so the faculty arranged to have the lecture in the new chapel of the College Hall, which its president and I had so heroically saved from burning! And every seat had been reserved in that spacious chapel!

My memories of "Old Sandstone" make my heart glad and sad. It is gone. But not my dreams. These may all come true. There is one chance left to me. I am single yet. Dear "Old Sandstone," good bye!

HENRY M. SPICKLER.

When I heard that "Old Sandstone" had burned, it seemed to me that a personal friend had passed away. For there I spent three very important years.

It is with sadness that I think of the old chapel being reduced to ashes. Sometimes it seemed a burden to attend chapel every morning. But now, as I look back, I prize among my most helpful school experiences the chapel exercises and talks.

That the ennobling influences of Mount Morris College may long continue is the wish of one that mourns the passing of "Old Sandstone."

W. S. SANFORD.

A Romance of College Life

When you are sitting all alone,
Your thoughts set free will wish to roam
To college days; the distant past,
To mem'ries that should always last.

And fondly then will you remember
The night, the thirteenth of December,
When five lads with their lasses fair,
Went sleighing—abroad—I know not where.

No thought of time, you know, and when
The town was reached 'twas after ten.
How they stormed at the Ladies' Hall,
But none were admitted after all.

So with never a tear, but many a frown,
They betook themselves to the north end of town;
When all at once,—ah! woeful case,
Four were missed from their accustomed place.

Now years and months, all glide away.
As on some far and distant day
You scan these leaves, and if by chance
Upon this line your eye should glance,
Think of those lads, who now are men—
Then live old college days again.

G. W. KIEFFABER.

We were to have a lecture that evening by the somewhat noted southerner, Thomas Dixon, and as chairman of the lecture committee I had gone to the station to meet him. On our way from the train our conversation drifted to the college. I took occasion to point out its grounds and buildings as we drove by. Mr. Dixon seemed interested. "What is that?" he asked, pointing to the oldest building on the campus. "That is 'Old Sandstone,'" I answered, feeling a touch of pride in his interest in our old landmark. "I see it is made of sandstone, but what do you use it for? Had it bars across its windows I should call it a prison."

That remark has clung to me through the years. I felt then and still believe that it does not do to judge things entirely by outward appearances. "Old Sandstone" to more than one stranger may have suggested a prison. But to those of us who had lived in it long enough to think of it as our college home, such a name or suggestion was wholly foreign. It may have looked like a prison, but the product turned out year after year did not act like prisoners. And I doubt whether any one of the thousands who some time in life have called one of its rooms his temporary home could be found behind prison bars today.

The chief asset of "Old Sandstone" was not its beauty. Its architecture was plain, even severely so. But it had something better than beauty; it had strength. It would weather a storm better than any building on the campus. I have been in it when the large trees growing near by were snapped off by a thunderstorm; when the other buildings groaned and shook under the pressure of the wind; but rigid "Old Sandstone" stood there like the rock of Gibraltar, un-

scathed and unmoved. Even fire could not raze its walls to the ground, but, blackened and battle scarred, they still stood like stern ghosts of an illustrious past, refusing to be put out of commission.

And may we not hope that the building has left this impress of strength upon its occupants? That they like it may be firm when the storms rage; that, however deficient in grace and beauty, they may possess that which is even greater than these—strength of character.

“These old walls speak,” we used to hear in the chapel talks. Verily they do, in the lives of thousands who have been saturated with their influence and who have gone forth to help do the world’s work in church and state, both at home and abroad.

O. R. MYERS.

My knowledge of “Old Sandstone” began long ago, for my mother (Lovina Tombaugh Oliver) was one of the few girls who roomed within its walls in the early eighties. Personally my knowledge is limited to the exterior and first floor of the dear old building, and my few attempts to broaden that knowledge were brief and perilous.

But the things of earth with eternal worth,
Are the things that ennoble our souls.
So with memories dear, the old chapel here
A place in my heart ever holds.

MARTHA E. OLIVER.

Ah, what precious, sacred memories still cherishingly cling to my fond recollections of dear "Old Sandstone" !

It was in the fall of 1880, now nearly a third of a century ago, that I first gazed upon its fireproof walls. During my stay in "Old Sandstone" I served one year as instructor in vocal music; four years as librarian, one year as assistant secretary and business manager. In the meantime I took select studies, and completed the commercial course under Professor M. G. Rohrbough. But, alas! Where are all the once-familiar faces one was wont to see at chapel, church, Sunday-school, prayer meeting, class-rooms and old society halls, and on the green carpeted campus during the good old summer time?

But brevity forbids me to go into details of reminiscences, or even make honorable mention of any names, save one—namely, D. L. Miller, who has been the soul of inspiration of M. M. C. before and since it has become the property of the Church of the Brethren. For it was through his dauntless perseverance, unwavering faith, exceptional executive ability, and generous aid that so many were blessed within the walls of this historic old building. Of course there were many close seconds to Bro. Miller, whose assistance was of inestimable value; men and women who sacrificed time, means and mental energy for which they will never be rewarded enough in this world of sore trials.

But I am glad to learn that the walls of "Old Sandstone" can be utilized again. May each fire-tried stone in its place forever remind us, and all future generations who may chance to come within its shelter,

of that house which is being built of "lively stones" to last throughout all eternity.

M. P. LICHTY.



M. P. Lichty

Little did any of us think, on that September day nine years ago, as we were given our first insight into the science of accounting up in Commercial Hall, that both our esteemed teacher and the historic old building would pass from the field of activity into the realm of memory almost simultaneously and within such a brief period of years.

E. O. PALMER.

In November, 1881, I enrolled as a student in M. M. C. and answered to roll call irregularly until 1890, when I completed the scientific course. The class of 1890 consisted of ten boys and six girls, three of whom have passed to the beyond.

Our class prophet, who looked twenty years into the future, did not see J. E. Miller, president of M. M. C., T. D. C. Diekhoff, professor of German at the University of Michigan, T. T. Myers, professor of New Testament in Juniata College; but he did see Will Carpenter as master of medicine.

Well do I remember June 17, 1890, when we marched to a platform on the south side of "Old Sandstone," and there delivered our orations. The very presence of "Old Sandstone" seemed to create an atmosphere of interest and elevation in our school work.

After graduation, when I began teaching, the dreams of my childhood were realized. I now live within sight of the ruins of "Old Sandstone."

IVEY D. EVERSOLE BUSER.

To me the dearest parts of all the dear "Old Sandstone" were the rooms which, for so many years, were used as the college laboratories.

During my first year I learned to know very well every part of the small west room, which was entered through either of the larger laboratories. We worked hard that year and I enjoyed every minute of the time. I am sure it was not the fault of the professor if we did not carry away with us a wider knowledge and much greater ability to appreciate all of nature's wonderful works.

Perhaps I ought not to speak of the time that the professor was absent for a few days. We worked very hard the first two and completed all our assigned work. On the third day the boys furnished the material, I furnished the skill and fudge was the result. I presume that one of the other instructors had his suspicions aroused, for he came to the laboratory twice on some slight errand, but the fudge, to be, disappeared under a curtain and the students were apparently studying diligently. It is needless to say we liked the fudge.

LOLA SWIFT.

When the news of the burning of "Old Sandstone" went out over the world last January many hearts were made sad and mine was one among the many. "Was any life lost?" was my first question. Even yet while the ruins burned I got the glad answer, "No one lost,—all are safe—school moving on."

We want a "New Sandstone," one that shall serve the future even better than the old served the past. If the old walls could speak they would tell a story we would all want to read, but they are silent and we must tell the story. Our lives are telling it.

M. S. BOLINGER.

The old chapel holds her record high above every other. There was spent the most inspiring hour of the day. We shall miss the sacred old chapel most of all that perished in "Old Sandstone."

NORA M. SHIVELY.

After Thirty Years

It seems but a very short time ago that I first made my way from the depot to the college; and yet it has been nearly thirty-one years, for I first entered "Old Sandstone" on August 24, 1881. The first one of the schoolmen I met was Bro. D. L. Miller—just then busy with the digging of the cistern on the south side of the building. That was the beginning of the third year of the Brethren control.

Sometimes we look back and wish that certain things in our lives had not happened. But that is not the case with my chance going from the mountains of Colorado to Mount Morris College. A good many hundreds of us boys have gone there and have had our whole lives changed for the better by the going. Our environment had not given us high standards. Even yet I remember that after a year in the school—on commencement day of 1882—I thought that if I could learn enough to stand up and give a final oration I should have gone far enough.

We had a good faculty then, as has been the fortune of most of the years since—D. L. Miller, S. Z. Sharp, J. W. Jenks, Fernando Sanford, A. W. Burnett, L. P. Cravens, M. G. Rohrbough. There were some instructors, too, in addition. And to some of these men a good many of us owe it that we pulled up our goal stakes and set them ever so much farther ahead. One lesson still comes to mind. One said that to do as much as the others did was not enough if one was capable of doing more. That is sound sense—we haven't done enough if we have it in us to do more.

It was not merely intellectually that we were given higher ideals. We often sorely tried the patience of the faculty; not because we were mean, but because we were full of life. And as a rule our pranks were looked upon in that way. Our manager then had a way of handling boys that pleased them. He never upheld wrong; but he chose the right time to talk it over with the boys. I can never forget how one of the weak boys—he had an appetite for strong drink—told me his experience one evening. The manager had seen him come home drunk, but spoke kindly to him and let him go to his room. Later he talked it over kindly with the boy; showed him he was going wrong. And when the boy told me about it he had tears on his face when he said that such treatment made him determine to be a man. What a difference there is in the way we approach the one who has been guilty!

So many things crowd up before us as we review the golden days of youth in school. The pity of it is that few of us are wise enough to realize how favored we are at that time of life ere it is too late.

It was ten years after my first entrance that I returned and became one of the teachers. Six years were spent thus. They were years full of work, and yet they were happy years. As I look back, all the years spent at the Mount seem to have been happy and profitable.

Dear "Old Sandstone," my home for two years! How glad we are to know that the walls are good enough to stand! The ladies' dormitory of the long ago was sadly missed when it had to be torn down. If the boys' dormitory were to disappear, too, the campus would not seem like home to us of the earlier days.

Yet we would not have sentiment stand in the way of better things.

Within the old walls we formed ties which still bind, and will bind "until death us do part." Thank God for them! Many have disappeared from our view—some to other lands, and some have passed on. But the influence, the memory, still remains, and will remain. Where are the companions of thirty years ago? For the most part we do not know—may never know. Yet of one thing we are confident, namely, that their lives are better for the time they spent in the old school. If they made any earnest effort to improve their opportunities, they are performing their duties better than they would have if they had not gone to school there. And that is the main thing. The world is getting long on education and short on character. There is some need of schools where character is cultivated, where it counts for more than education.

May the college live and prosper. May it be the means of giving right views of life to all who come to secure its benefits. Then shall our children and our children's children wish nothing more or better; we should wish nothing less.

GRANT MAHAN.

Though "Old Sandstone" is in ruins the memories of it are still strong and ever will be.

GERTRUDE SHARP.

Long will I cherish the memories of "Old Sandstone."

ESTELLA ARNOLD.

“Old Sandstone” will always hold a sacred place in my memory because in its chapel and class-rooms I passed some of the vital turning points of my life.

When I first entered Mount Morris College for a single winter term I had no higher ambition than to review the common branches and prepare for public school teaching. Here, however, I came in contact with those who had higher ideals of life, and among them was our Sister Salome Stoner Myers, now of sacred memory. I was a shrinking, timid girl without courage to attempt a word in prayer meeting, and I wonder if any one else ever does so much to assist young people as Sister Myers did to assist me. Before a prayer meeting she would say, “We hope to hear from you,” and after the service she would say, “We did not hear from you tonight.” Then she gave me some Scripture references to read. With so much assistance from one whose very presence was an inspiration I did begin to take my humble part. Had this dear woman not helped me God only knows when I would have begun to be a message bearer for him.

I can never be too thankful for this contact with Sister Myers and all the other good men and women who made up the wholesome atmosphere of “Old Sandstone,” and raised our ideals of life while broadening the view of our real mission in the world.

LIZZIE SHIRK.

Among the most pleasant memories I have are those of the days spent around the tables in the laboratory of “Old Sandstone,” where we classified plants and animals, and had a general social time besides. Coming in such close contact with one another, an air

of good fellowship prevailed, which was always a source of strength to me. Another source of strength was the chapel service. I shall long remember the words of wisdom spoken by our professors as well as by many others who visited us from time to time. To me there is no inspiration so great as that derived from music, and the memory of those many voices blending in sacred song, in the old chapel, will always be treasured as among my dearest remembrances.

CORNELIA CRAWFORD.

“Old Sandstone” and the principles it stood for have been important factors in shaping the lives of the Shaws.

My father, Levi Shaw, and uncle, D. W. Shaw, entered “Old Sandstone” as students in 1859.

During the twenty years from 1880 to 1900 the Shaw families were almost continuously represented in M. M. C. by from one to five students.

As my country home was almost within reach of the sound of the old college bell, naturally the college was the center around which all of our social activities were grouped. During the greater part of this period I became acquainted with nearly all of the students. My association with those hundreds of energetic, aspiring young men and women was a priceless boon to me.

I doubt if what I was able to glean from books will ever give me the genuine pleasure and lasting satisfaction that this association and its memories have given me.

JOHN C. SHAW.

God our Father be praised for having made "Old Sandstone" the fostering mother of so many, many comely sons and daughters—sons and daughters who have gone out from their Alma Mater carrying blessings everywhere in our own land and in other lands.

From her halls, for more than half a century, manly young men and womanly young women have gone forth in a constant stream to be blessings to humanity.

I thank God for the noble ideals of life so constantly held up to the mental vision of all who came within the radius of her shadow—ideals more lofty than mere preparation for salaried positions and easy places in the world—ideals of Christian scholarship—Bible ideals.

I am glad that the educational principle recognized within the old gray walls of "Sandstone" has ever had as its aim an all-round culture—a well-trained mind and a renewed heart directing the activities of a body strong and vigorous, thus giving poise and guidance to a life that counts for the highest good.

And lastly, I am glad that "Old Sandstone" was only burned out. The stately walls remain, looking down on every passer-by with a grandeur that seems to say, "We've withstood the flames, and we hope to be 'Old Sandstone' young for generations to come."

J. G. ROYER.

I was in M. M. C. from 1883-1887. Those were eventful, happy, useful years, marked by experiences valuable and precious, bound together by strong social and Christian ties.

At one of those good prayer meetings in the "Old

Sandstone" chapel the deciding time came to three of us: Effie Harshbarger Gnagy, Laura B. Ullom and myself. "Whom will ye serve?" Undecided we went to the same room.

"What will we do, girls?" It was Laura Ullom who answered: "I am going, whether you do or not. I believe this is my last chance." How true! Only two short months of Christian service and joy. Sickness came. Two weeks of anxious care. She wanted to see each one of the school family and give a parting word. You all remember her cheerful "Good-bye, meet me in heaven." My dear roommate gone! Effie had gone home at the close of the winter term. I felt alone, so alone! God never gave me a sister, but I felt I now had lost one.

Her brothers Charles and Homer were in school. In our sorrow we sympathized with each other. Homer said, "You will have to be Laura to us." Time changed sisterly sympathy into other interest. That is why since March 20, 1887, I am,

LAURA VANIMAN ULLOM.

My acquaintance with "Old Sandstone" began about 4 A. M. January 2, 1894, after having missed the train at Oregon and walked the railroad ties to Mount Morris in company with my cousins, Harvey B. and Minerva Metzger.

The experiences that crowd our memories are varied as our daily life during the years spent within those sacred walls. One cannot forget the long hours of hard study nor the class recitations in the science rooms in the same building under the wise direction of Prof. W. L. Eikenberry. The old chapel furnishes a

long list as one recalls the now world-wide famous epigrams given by Prof. Royer. The boyish pranks (both in season and out of season) had their time there and cannot now be entirely forgotten, whether they were administering the water cure, pulling Keiser's tennis posts, or rolling rain barrels up stairs and down again.

Many students of '94 and '95 will remember the morning "J. G." visited "Old Sandstone" at an early hour and rapped on nearly every door, receiving many answers not intended for him but for some nocturnal disturber. The purpose of his visit, as well as the gentle reprimand for the reception given him, was a subject for chapel that morning. Escaping steam had located the ones causing Everhart's trouble.

During the time I was a student only one death occurred among the student body—that of my cousin, Harvey B. Metzger, who passed away in the fall of '98. We had been very closely associated all our lives and roomed together in "Old Sandstone." He had always been a brother to me and his death was a very sad experience. The benefit derived from his friendship will ever be remembered.

It has been my pleasure since leaving M. M. C. to meet many of the boys, so well known in those days, and the success attained since is invariably attributed largely to the influence exerted on their lives while inmates of our dear old school home. "Old Sandstone" will be renewed in a grander form, but her grandest tribute will ever be the living monument of men and women who have so nobly demonstrated the practical value of Christian education.

E. C. METZGER.

My first two years away from home were spent in M. M. C. at "Old Sandstone;" two years of hard study, much enjoyment, new acquaintances, new outlook, and changing viewpoint; two vital years at an early period of impressionable youth.

I lived the first year in and about this much-loved building; roomed in the dormitory; attended classes on the lower floors; attended church in the chapel on the first floor; literary society on fourth; ate my meals in the dining-room of the adjoining building; and in common with many others put in the full time allowed at play on the campus round about. The next year was much the same, excepting that I felt more initiated, and lived with my brother Frank, better known at school than I. Here, with O. P. Hoover and wife, Miss Stephens and Adele Doty, we made a happy little family.

You would hardly permit me to recall here the familiar names of students and faculty that graced the campus and filled the corridors and class rooms during my short stay. I look forward with pleasure to hearing from them in these pages. But they are the ones that give rise to "Memories of 'Old Sandstone.'" They make up the situations and give rise to the episodes as the drama of those school years is re-enacted in memory.

It should be said to the credit of the faculty then presiding in "Old Sandstone" that they encouraged declamation and other forms of literary and speaking contests. The former, I believe, were annual school affairs, while the Amphietyon and Philorhetorian Societies were the scenes of weekly endeavors to promote forensic efforts. I recall creditable performances on



W. M. Mertz

the part of some, who will no doubt contribute to these pages; and I may here gratefully acknowledge the kindly and sometimes merciless assistance of those who helped me weed out big words and tone down gestures. On the latter score I may pay special tribute to Professors Shaw and Jones, who persuaded me to take part in one contest and very patiently drilled me for the occasion. These experiences are now affectionately recalled, for they take me back to the very scenes enacted, and bring me again in living touch with students and teachers whose help and associations will ever be prized.

I now vividly recall an occasion in which "Old Sandstone" was one night threatened by report with destruction by fire. At a late hour, directly in front of my door, where I had been in conversation, some one cried out in a loud voice—"Fire! Fire! Fire!" In a twinkling students and professors emerged from every quarter of the building and rushed pell-mell to the end of the corridor where I roomed. Having rather hastily retired I paid no attention to this alarm, as there was a fire escape near by—thanks to the foresight of the builders. And I thought, to calm themselves, the troubled ones might pass down the fire escape. Instead, however, there seemed to be an insistent demand that they search for the origin of that fire in my room; and there was considerable knocking upon my door. The knocking ceased when the fellow rooming opposite me very coolly stepped into the corridor and said, "What are all you fellows making so much fuss about?" He didn't seem to relish the presence of so many excited persons, nor did he lay insistent claim to giving such an alarm. The next few days there was probing which struck little. I considered it all a narrow escape for "Old Sandstone"—and the rest of us.

Many exciting events took place within her storied walls that I have heard related by comrades and by those in authority. Many persons have passed through her halls during her long and honorable existence. Many lasting ties of friendship were formed there. Many found the inspiration there to gain an intimate knowledge of the arts and sciences; and all found the inspiration to lead a life of usefulness and devotion to the best things. Some have passed on to distinction in the world of science and letters and in the public serv-

ice. Not a few are leading lives of sacrifice in foreign fields of missionary work. Let us hope that all who sought early training there, whether distinguished or unknown, may do her honor in their many spheres of service and influence.

May her successor prove as worthy.

WM. M. MERTZ.

I am asked to contribute a few words to the reminiscences of "Old Sandstone." This I cheerfully do, because some sacred memories are associated with that old building. During my four years' attendance at M. M. C. almost my entire social, intellectual, and religious life was centered in "Old Sandstone."

Well do I remember the delightful struggles we had in the mathematics room A, second floor, over the chapel. Here it seems we solved all kinds of mathematical problems under the able instruction of Prof. F. W. Hanawalt, except to square the circle.

I often wonder if others of the class still remember the many funny things that happened in the physical geography class under Professor Ralph Jones; and especially the time when "N. N." decapitated an owl in "our menagerie," and also when one of our good-looking girls described a bison as being a big snake?

What glorious scenes float through my memory when I think of the Friday evening meetings of the Philorhetorian Literary Society in their hall on the fourth floor, west end! What a galaxy of great personages, now with numerous handles to their names, once "performed" in this hall! This old Philo Hall witnessed the delivery of many masterful orations that

brought forth such thunderous applause that shook the very foundations—of the platform on which the orator stood.

And such debates! Great and momentous social, ecclesiastical, economic, political, and educational problems were solved in a single evening's discussion. And I presume they are still solved.

But there is not space enough to rehearse the great events that came under the writer's own observation. However, this sketch would be very incomplete without mention of that unique expression that always meant so much. Whether perplexed over some problem in geometry or the derivation of some Latin or Greek form, or overjoyed at the prospects of some girl accepting his company to a lecture, or indignant at ———, there was always forthcoming that superb and incomparable "By hen, boys!" But that once jovial youth now carries handles enough to his name to wear as dignified a mien as the venerable president always did when delivering one of his characteristic chapel talks on "These old walls talk, boys," and in this volume of "memories" the old walls will talk as they never did before.

The religious impetus and godly bent that many of our lives received in the old chapel can never fully be known until the now hidden realities of the spirit world become verities to our deepest consciousness and experience.

W. I. T. HOOVER.

For five years and one term consecutively that old monument was my home as a student. As a second

home for me no mere expression can begin to awaken the reveries which those old walls once concealed. "Old Sandstone" is gone forever; not so with the sacred memories in the minds of hundreds who have made it their home.

Just a few nights ago I dreamed. And, with my wife and our three little ones, I was wandering over the old campus to find some souvenir of the past. But alas! All were gone. Even the faces which I expected to find there were not. All were strangers and I could not introduce myself. I turned away in sadness. Memory lingers while all else fails. "Fond memory brings the light of other days around me."

E. N. GOSHORN.

Deeply impressed upon our minds
 Are pleasant thoughts of days gone by;
 Sweet dreams of the joys of olden times
 Recall our aspirations high.
 Around those scenes of college days
 Glad memories shall ever twine;
 Nor shall we ever cease to praise
 Our Alma Mater, yours and mine.

IRVIN J. GIBSON.

Though "Old Sandstone" lies in ashes it will never be forgotten. Its influence will live on and on in the lives that have been broadened and ennobled by a brief sojourn within its walls.

EDITH KNAPP.

“Old Sandstone” has left an impress upon the lives of many of her students that nothing this side of eternity can erase; it was due alone to the lives there lived. The stone walls meant nothing, but the associations meant much. I can do nothing more fitting than to mention some of her noble dead—those whose lives ever spoke for the uplift of humanity.

I remember Angie Yarger Eby. She was my first Sunday-school teacher. This was the beginning of the first Sunday-school of the Church of the Brethren at Mount Morris.

Then, too, Laura Ullom, who, in her death, won many souls for Christ.

Many others might be mentioned, but these are examples enough to illustrate the high and noble purpose for which “Old Sandstone” has stood, the spiritual uplift of humanity, and especially for the best interests of the church she represents.

May these express her future:

“And thou shalt live: there is no power

In time to lay thy glory low;

Thy walls of stone are only types

Of that which no decay can know.

Of countless hearts thou’lt be rebuilt;

Through countless lives thy power is known;

Immortal as the true and pure

Must be thy fame, Grand ‘Old Sandstone.’”

God grant that with her increased advantages “New Sandstone” may rise to greater heights and broader fields of usefulness.

ELVA NEWCOMER CRIPE.

“Scheming”

If “Old Sandstone” could talk, what a tale it might
tell

Of the hundreds that lived in its walls,
Of their labors and trials, to which the old bell
Promptly called the young swains to its halls.

Of the rooster which, in a dark night of fall,
Came from Uncle Dave’s through the dew,
And turned up in what we called “Old Maids’ Hall”
And served, who knows whom? for a stew.

Of the time when J. E. with new meaning endowed
The homely, malodorous word “scheme,”
A new word of which he may justly be proud,
For it’s still in vogue, it would seem.

’Twas the time, when one Sunday, a-scheming, J. E.
Was caught in a snare the boys placed,
And in vain his poor Nettie kept looking, you see;
But the next day the rascals were traced.

For the college ran strictly in business ways,
And the “schemers” conformed, as the rest,
In those gay and happy, yet strenuous days,
And I’m sure, it was all for the best.

If you made any visits in “Old Maids’ Hall,”
Unless you just sat in the yard,
You were asked first politely to make a short call
On one of the “profs” for a card.

This card the name of the lady would bear,
Whom good Mother Teague would call down.
To most, she was always the fair of the fair,
The best and the sweetest in town.

But some had a sweeter one still, though not here,
And to our fair maids they were cool.
They could hardly await the new college year,
When their lassies, too, came to school.

That stage for good prexie J. E. had arrived,
At the time of which I'm to tell,
When the miserable plot in constraint was contrived,
And succeeded, alas, but too well.

Brother Ikey had just started out in that day
To "scheme" Flossie Shaw, now his wife,
When quite of a sudden dawned on him a way
To have the best joke of his life.

When he called for his ticket, he noticed with glee
That there were but just one dozen left:
How surprised, how chagrined would be Brother J. E.,
If for once of his Nettie bereft.

So Ikey with twelve others entered the game
To get every ticket on hand,
And the "prof" would tell good J. E., when he came:
"I'm sorry, not one in the land.

"There has been on this day an unusual call
By boys who else never indulge,
For ladies yonder in Ladies' Hall,
There's a secret, I'm sure, to divulge.

“ But, as always, my stub keeps on record the name
 Of each man, and the maid of his choice,
 And, if game it is, it may be that the game
 Will turn out to be one on the boys.”

So poor J. E. started to “ scheme ” that night,
 To see his sweet Nettie withal,
 And “ scheming ” has since been any one’s right,
 Who used to make only a call.

But next day in chapel J. G. had his chance
 When he called out the name of each swain;
 And they did, if you please, fairly shake in their pants,
 But their trembling this time was in vain.

For in mercy J. G. forebore to make known
 The names of the ladies sweet,
 Whom the culprits had shamefully failed to own,
 Quite content with poor J. E.’s defeat.

So J. E. had his vengeance, if not that time his lass—
 For that he made up the next day.
 How many the stories on all the class!
 But for this time I end my lay.

TOBIAS DIEKHOF.

There occurred one afternoon some two years ago an incident that must now remain for me among the vivid memories of “ Old Sandstone.” It was near three o’clock when the fire bell began its terrifying alarm. At the cry, “ ‘ Old Sandstone ’ is afire ! ” all teachers and students hastened with pallid faces to the scene. Any who could lend aid did his utmost. At length the threatening flames were under control and “ Old Sandstone ” was saved.

But now it lies in ruins. The news of its burning came to me as the death of a friend—for often in memory do we not personify some inanimate object as possessing human life, when it is the epitome of hallowed associations in days gone by? Such was and will remain the gracious benediction of that time-honored structurè.

CHAS V. TAYLOR.

The sweetest memory I have of my life in “Old Sandstone” is the remembrance of the earnest efforts of the students and faculty to apply to everyday life the Christian principles. My admiration was most excited by the sincere and hearty loyalty to “the faith of our fathers.” As a college it was pleasing to observe the earnestness of the students and the number of them who determined to seek higher education in our universities.

H. E. HULBERT.

I remember “Old Sandstone” as a classic hall linking the open past with the unfolding future, furnishing a shelter for the best blood and heart fresh from the farm, husbanding latent forces that are destined to stir to earth’s remotest bounds, and fitting as for eternity the plastic minds of youth. These do not inhere in wood and stone alone, but in minds and hearts: thus hope is ours. Wood shall again join with stone, hands shall join with hearts, together they shall erect a greater “Sandstone” which in the providence of God I trust shall be equal to the tasks of this, our progressive age.

OREN L. CLAPPER.

Shortly after the fire a boy remarked: "I never realized before how much the prayer meetings of the boys in 'Old Sandstone' meant to me." The old saying that "we don't fully appreciate a thing until we are deprived of it" has its application here. The boys met in prayer meetings from year to year, usually about three evenings during each week. Sometimes prayers were held in the same room every evening; sometimes they went from room to room. Sometimes the students on two floors met together; sometimes each floor had a meeting of its own. Some were always ready and willing to attend, for they counted the time there well spent. It went far in keeping up the spiritual interests among the boys. It means more than is sometimes realized to lay aside all things else and spend a few moments together in song, Scripture reading, devotional talks, and prayer. It leads one's thoughts to that which is high, noble, and inspiring. It eliminates much of the evil that might be seeking lodgment in the mind. These meetings undoubtedly prevented some boys from walking in evil ways. Here were made many first efforts in public prayer. Time spent here was never time wasted. Many perhaps will look back and say: "Those prayer meetings of the boys had much to do in making me what I am."

W. H. MEYERS.

I, of course, remember with pleasure the morning chapel exercises, presided over by Prof. J. G. Royer. One cannot fail to remember the professor's very frequent admonition that "it never pays to do wrong," and "These old walls have ears." The former especially was valuable counsel that has no doubt done an

incalculable amount of good in moulding the character of the great number of young people of impressionable age who were students under Prof. Royer's long and successful administration.

I remember with special pleasure the classes in "Old Sandstone" presided over by Prof. Aaron L. Clair. Prof. Clair's jovial temperament made him one of the most beloved of teachers. I never experienced a greater shock than when the report reached Mount Morris several years ago concerning the frightful accident in a Wisconsin saw mill that ended his life.

The pranks of the students will have to be told by those who lived in the building. I recall one student who got into trouble by reflecting the afternoon sun with a large mirror into the north windows of the public school building when I was in the primary department. The pupils giggled and the teacher promptly complained to President Royer.

According to my earliest recollection of the college, there was a board fence around the campus. I am glad that this has been removed, both literally and figuratively, and that the most cordial relations exist between the town and the college.

HARVEY J. KABLE.

One of the most exciting experiences connected with "Old Sandstone," which I recall, happened in No. 23 one Friday evening.

The boys were in the habit of coming together in my room after literary each Friday evening, and on this particular evening we had provided some "eats." While the merriment was at its height we took a flash-

light picture. When the flash exploded it ignited a newspaper which had been placed against the wall to prevent the wall paper from becoming blackened. The flames from the newspaper, in turn, caught fire to a curtain which formed our clothes press.

One of the boys speedily tore the curtain down and carried it to the hall, where we smothered the flames with a rug. We were all much excited at the time, but soon continued our feasting.

The next morning we found a piece of pie behind a trunk. Through the excitement it had escaped the awful fate of being devoured.

FRANK S. BARKDOLL.

Now "Sandstone" stood for the boys who learned,
 For students busy at school;
 And it sheltered the best who were kind to the rest
 Who labored to learn the rule.
 It sheltered the men who would "try it again,"
 By the light of the midnight oil,
 Till they won in the fight that took half the night,
 And called it pleasant toil.

But once in a while, from these "men worth while"
 A lad would restless grow,
 And growl at the gloom of a rented room
 Till his spirit said, "Let's go—
 Let's meet face to face the great human race
 And bid them give us ground;
 For we have learned from pages turned
 The things that make men sound."

J. A. LEHMAN.

I was connected with the college during some of its most critical periods. It was at this time that the majority of the elders of the Church of the Brethren in Northern Illinois advised the owners of the college to sell it. They made an attempt to sell it to the Studebaker Brothers for a wagon factory. When this became known the students quietly, during the night, drew all the wagons in town into the campus and put up large signs at all the entrances, inscribed thereon, "STUDEBAKER WAGON FACTORY." The students and citizens of the town made such a kick that it was thought advisable to cancel the sale. Some of the citizens contended that the grounds on which the college buildings were erected were dedicated to educational purposes alone and could not be used for any other purpose. At any rate, the college stands.

The character of the students who attended college then was far different from what it was later on or is now, showing clearly the effect of religious culture in a college. Then a number of students had to be expelled for drunkenness and other misdemeanors. The faculty had detectives to watch those who slipped to Oregon and entered the saloons. Halloween was a special time when students thought it suitable to let off their superabundant energy by means of pranks, such as tying a horse to the pulpit in the chapel and putting a calf into the ladies' parlor. The students were usually well organized for such a raid, and the faculty studied to checkmate their efforts. The chairman of the faculty, through the janitor, obtained the plan of operations the students were to engage in that night and laid that plan before the faculty. Two students were very much surprised that night after they

had climbed to the bell tower to remove the clapper from the bell and had descended to the foot of the ladder, to have the light of a dark-lantern flashed into their faces and see two professors standing before them. They were marched to their room and told it would not be healthy to come out before morning. Six others, who had taken D. L. Miller's express wagon down to the railroad station, and were about to take off the wheels to hide them under the building, were equally surprised when one of the professors rose from under the straw in the wagon and said, "Now, boys, we have had fun enough; take hold of the wagon and pull it back where you got it." They pulled wagon and professor back.

Among the memories of Mt. Morris College should be mentioned that sometimes we nearly froze when the college was heated (?) by means of wood stoves, and the thermometer nearly down to forty below zero. We remember, too, that all who belonged to the Church of the Brethren could meet in a room twelve by twenty in the northwest corner on the fourth story of "Old Sandstone" and engage in a prayer meeting and could not nearly fill the room.

S. Z. SHARP.

During my entire academic career I was a resident in "Old Sandstone" and my association with the other students, resident in the historic old building, forms in many respects the happiest chapter of my life.

J. H. HARNLEY.

How can I express, adequately and briefly, the overwhelming flood of memories of years that surround "Old Sandstone"! But let us not be too materialistic in our contemplating moments, and unduly emphasize the importance of the old pile of stone, that outward shell which is but the emblem of a better building. Out of the ruins of "Old Sandstone" a "New Sandstone" will rise.

Let us remember, therefore, that far above the heavenward curling smoke, the flying embers and blackened walls, stands a superstructure of surpassing grandeur, of life and activity, and character, and achievement, and all our high hopes, and noble purposes, and worthy deeds form a part of its magnificence.

I entered "Old Sandstone" in September, 1883. It was in the days of Sharp, and Royer, and Cravens, and Bartholomew, and Locy, and Belser, some of whom have given noble service for a "century." Some gained world-wide prominence by their achievement; splendid men, who have done things worth while.

G. N. FALKENSTEIN.

There lives in Mount Morris a distinguished gentleman, long identified with the growth of the college, who used to preside at chapel exercises each morning. Every student of ten or fifteen years ago will remember his daily high injunction, which became as familiar to us as our prayers, viz., "Remember, boys, it never pays to do wrong; these old walls have ears." Some of my recalcitrant schoolmates can possibly bear testimony that the walls possessed all five of the hu-

man senses and even a short-line passage to the president's office.

We have all observed that neither fire nor tornado has been able to raze these walls, and it is this knowledge that has impressed upon me the everlasting truth of the precept of our beloved ex-president. Without doubt this familiar admonition, which some of us may have questioned, even to testing, has made better and stronger men of us. Personally, I feel that the moderate business success I have attained since leaving "Old Sandstone" can be traced directly to the moral lessons acquired within those walls.

I refrain from including the mastery of mental lessons, for fear some old classmate should read this, and I do not wish to appear ludicrous.

THOMAS E. NEWCOMER.

My sojourn in "Old Sandstone" was brief but pleasant. Room 22, on the southwest corner of the second floor, was my abiding place. Friends made during my stay are among the most pleasant memories remaining of the "venerable pile."

A. H. RITTENHOUSE.

As I view it now, the greatest benefits M. M. C. conferred upon me came not directly from the classroom, though those benefits were great, but came rather indirectly through the inspiration of the Christian atmosphere of the institution. There I learned to know and respect the foremost leaders of our church. I came under the influence, not only of the leading lights of the Brotherhood, but also of some of

the great leaders of thought outside of the Brotherhood through the medium of the lecture platform. I also learned to know and appreciate some of the great authors whose acquaintance I have eagerly sought and whose companionship I have zealously cultivated since I left college.

C. K. BURKHOLDER.

The burning of "Old Sandstone" brought back to me with a new vividness the scenes in my old school home. Within its walls I first experienced homesickness and there I overcame it. Some of my greatest inspirations and best incentives came to me there. Adolescent you may call them, but they had their effect in shaping my later life.

Those memories dear the old place save,
In my loyal heart's devotion,
And buffet for me many a wave,
That's met on life's rugged ocean.

JOHN I. MARKER.

The happiest period of the day was spent in the dear old chapel. There we met as one family, put aside every care and found that which was comfort and peace to the soul.

ETHEL G. WHITMER.

Old Sandstone as a Light House

I shall never forget an experience I had in my earliest school days at the Mount. I was driving from my home in Carroll County to school. When I was yet several miles away from town it got very dark. Driving through the woods over about Pine Creek occasionally I would get a glimpse of light gleaming from yonder hill. It was the light of "Old Sandstone." Toward her light I was going. The nearer I got the brighter became the light. I was glad finally to come out of the darkness into her shelter and light.

Whatever else "Old Sandstone" stood for she surely stood for light. Within her walls we students got light,—light on grammar, algebra, Latin, chemistry and Chaucer. But above all many of us were led into the light of him who is the True Light. The light that she gave is carried east, west, north, south and across the sea by her children. "Old Sandstone" is taking her part in helping to bless and uplift the world. May we always walk, work and live in her light of truth.

T. T. MYERS.

A Tribute

Old home of scores of sturdy sons,
Farewell, thy work is o'er.
We who have dwelt within thy walls,
Thy parting do deplore.

Thy mission thou hast nobly filled,
Thy influence—who can tell?
Oh, that thou of us could say,
“My children have done well.”

Within thy walls great thoughts were born,
New visions, too, arose;
Decisions there were made for life,
The end of all—who knows?

Our memories of thee are dear,
'Tis joy to them renew,
And so this tribute we record—
“Old Sandstone”—adieu!

O. D. BUCK.



Class of 1881



The Literary Classes of the Academy

The Material Gathered and Compiled by
Levi S. Shively

1881.

1. Samuel H. Aurand, Chicago, Ill. A practicing physician in the city of Chicago. He has been very successful in the profession he has chosen.

2. Alphonso G. Newcomer, Palo Alto, Cal. After completing the academy course Mr. Newcomer spent a number of years in school preparatory to his work as teacher. He was instructor in Latin and French at Knox College, Galesburg, Ill., 1889-1891. In 1891 he became professor of English, Leland Stanford Junior University, a position which he has held continuously since that time. He is the author of a number of textbooks.

3. Harry G. Newcomer. Has long been in the service of the U. S. Army, and has been promoted from time to time. At present he is a colonel.

4. Edwin D. Peifer, 704 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill. Supreme secretary of the Order of Columbian Knights.

5. Fred N. Rice, Mt. Morris, Ill. Present county surveyor of Ogle County.

6. A. W. Vaniman. Died 1908.

7. Angie Yarger (Eby). Deceased.

1882.

1. Adaline Hohf-Beery, Elgin, Ill. Poetess and hymn writer. Published a volume of verse in 1897. Has written hundreds of

hymns for various composers throughout the country. For many years she and her husband were closely identified with Juniata College, Huntingdon, Pa. Has lived in Elgin, Ill., since 1910. She is the mother of two children.

2. J. F. Brubaker, West Alexander, Ohio.
3. J. H. Brubaker, Dayton, Ohio.
4. L. H. Eby, Payette, Idaho.
5. C. W. Lahman, Franklin Grove, Ill. One of the present trustees of the college. See chapter on trustees.
6. Flora Grant Mershon, Oregon, Ill.
7. Isaac H. Miller, Nash, Oklahoma. A prominent elder in the Church of the Brethren.
8. J. Carson Miller, Moores Store, Va.
9. Mary E. Miller. Deceased.
10. Reba Kosier Newcomer. Wife of Col. Harry G. Newcomer, '81.
11. Elmer Sanford. Deceased.

1883.

1. G. E. Dawson, Springfield, Mass.
2. G. N. Falkenstein, Elizabethtown, Pa.
3. Jennie Fearer, Oregon, Ill.
4. Albert Gebhardt, ———, Washington.
5. John Heckman, Polo, Ill. One of the present trustees. See trustees.
6. Jennie Mackay ———, Los Angeles, Cal. Was for a number of years a practicing physician. Later married a physician whose name we have been unable to secure.
7. Grant Mahan, Omaja, Cuba. See faculty.
8. Anna S. Miller.
9. Albert Motchman.
10. Kate Kepner.
11. Anna L. Sharp-Davis, Washington, D. C.
12. A. L. Shute, Chicago, Ill. A prominent minister of the M. E. church; also a lecturer of some note.
13. Mary J. Stees, Chicago, Ill.
14. E. S. Young, Canton, Ohio. See faculty.

1884.

1. Georgia Bixler-Jenks, Ithaca, N. Y. Wife of former Prof. Jeremiah Jenks, now professor of economics, Cornell University, Ithaca, New York.

2. Levi Benbow, Tacoma, Wash.

3. B. G. Davis, Washington D. C.

4. S. L. Hanger, Byron, Ill. Has for a long time been engaged in public school work.

5. Effie Mackay. Deceased.

6. E. A. Orr, Washington.

7. E. C. Page, DeKalb, Ill. At present professor of history, DeKalb Normal, DeKalb, Ill. After spending some time teaching he entered Northwestern University, where he specialized in the department of the subject which he is now teaching.

8. M. Rohrbough. Deceased.

1885.

1. J. M. Neff, Springville, Cal.

2. Jennie Tice-Peifer, Chicago, Ill.

3. Allen P. Sword, Lanark, Ill. Living on a farm near Lanark.

4. W. B. Thompson, Harvey, Ill.

1886.

1. M. Eliza Canode. See college graduates.

2. Abba Fager, Forrester, Ill.

3. E. B. Hoff, Maywood, Ill. One of the founders and present instructors of Bethany Bible School, Chicago.

4. Elva Newcomer Cripe, Mt. Morris, Ill. She was a student in the days when Jenks of Cornell and Sanford of Stanford were on the faculty. Since graduating she has taught school and clerked in a store much of the time. She was married Aug. 5, 1891, to Mr. D. S. Cripe, one of "Old Sandstone's" boys of '87 to '90.

5. Geo. L. Shoemaker, N. Manchester, Ind.

1887.

1. J. K. Shellenberger, Wooster, Ohio.
2. Laura Vaniman Ullom, Lamar, Colo. Student in M. M. C. 1883-1887. From 1887 to 1903 she and her husband operated a ranch in Western Kansas. Since that time they with their family of nine children have been living on an irrigated alfalfa farm near Lamar, Colo.
3. J. P. Yoder, Los Angeles, Cal.

1888.

1. C. E. Culp. Deceased.
2. Ida Royer-Myers, Minot, N. Dak., wife of J. M. Myers. She with her husband and family has made her home in the Northwest. They are well satisfied with the opportunities that section of the country offers.
3. Nettie Royer-Brubaker, Pomona, Cal. Finished scientific, Latin scientific, and commercial courses while in school from 1884 to 1890, and in addition did some college work. She writes: "Since leaving there have been keeping a home and helping to raise five healthy children according to ideals gotten at 'Old Sandstone.' "
4. Lizzie Shaw-Evans. Deceased.
5. Fannie Stephens.
6. Chauncy Vaniman, McPherson, Kans.
7. Cyrus Wallick, Cerro Gordo, Ill. While in school he roomed in No. 20 on third floor. During a part of the time he was in school he had charge of the Cassel Library. Since graduation has been a farmer and school teacher.

1889.

1. Alice J. Boone-Lantz, Canton, Ohio.
2. Charles Carpenter, Elgin, Ill. From Mt. Morris, Mr. Carpenter went to the University of Michigan and completed his course of study, receiving the A. B. degree. He later entered the ministry of the Methodist church and has held pastorates at Polo, Aurora, and Elgin. He is the author of a volume of nature sermons, entitled, "When the Wild Crab Apple Puts Forth Blossoms."

3. W. L. Eikenberry, Chicago, Ill. See faculties.

4. Anna Gockley-Hoff. Deceased.

5. Charles Lehman.

6. Ed. Markey, Warrensburg, Mo.

7. T. H. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill. For a number of years the faithful clerk in the Mt. Morris postoffice. When the class office was raised, due to the increase in volume of business, he became first assistant postmaster, a position which he now holds.

8. Salome Stoner-Myers. Deceased wife of T. T. Myers, '90.

9. Winnie Stoner. Deceased.

10. Ida Shellenberger. Deceased.

11. W. B. Stover, Ankleshwer, India. Pioneer missionary of the Church of the Brethren to India. He entered the mission field in 1894, and has seen the work grow from a very humble beginning to its present great importance. He is the author of a volume entitled "India—A Problem." He is spending the present (1912) summer in the homeland.

1890.

1. N. R. Baker, Ensley, Ala. Did one year of college work after completing the classical academy course. He was then principal for a number of years in several Alabama schools; president of Citronelle College four years; assistant superintendent of schools, Mobile County, five years; and is now State supervisor of elementary rural schools. Has been president of Alabama Educational Association; author of "Constancy and Other Poems."

2. I. N. Brubaker. Deceased.

3. Will E. Carpenter, Toledo, Iowa.

4. Tobias J. C. Diekhoff, Ann Arbor, Mich. See faculty.

5. Mary Emmert-Stover, Anklesvar, India, wife of Wilbur B. Stover, '89. She is the mother of five children.

6. Ivey D. Eversole-Buser, Mt Morris, Ill. Wife of N. E. Buser, architect and contractor.

7. O. Perry Hoover, St. Louis, Mo. At present an instructor in the McKinley High School, St. Louis, Mo. Prof. Hoover has done a great deal of work in some of the leading universities in this country and Germany. During the year 1910-1911 he was enrolled in the graduate school of the University of Chicago. He

has practically completed the work for the Ph. D. degree. Litt. D., 1912, Mt. Morris College.

8. Daisy Kemp-Lane, Mt. Morris, Ill.

9. Will Mertz, Detroit, Mich. "Since attending M. M. C., '88-'90, I have taught country school; attended the University of Michigan four years; taught in the Central High School of Detroit three years; taken a law course at the Detroit College of Law and practiced law in Detroit for upwards of twelve years."

10. Frank Mertz. Deceased.

11. J. E. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill. See presidents.

12. T. T. Myers, Huntingdon, Pa. Pastor of the First Church of the Brethren of Philadelphia 1891-1907. Professor in Juniata College 1907. Has traveled extensively in Europe and Palestine. A. B. from Temple College of Philadelphia; B. D. from Crozer Theological Seminary; D. D. from Juniata College.

13. Lillie Royer-Fogerty, Ft. Madison, Iowa. After graduation she went to North Dakota. There she married Mr. James Fogerty.

14. Ida M. Wagner-Hoff, Maywood, Ill. Wife of E. B. Hoff, '86.

15. Minnie Windle-Harnley, Zion City, Ill. Wife of J. H. Harnley, '92.

16. E. J. Zern. Deceased.

1891.

1. Ella Amick-Eckerle, Chicago, Ill. Wife of Chas. Eckerle, formerly of the firm of Albaugh-Dover Co., Chicago, Ill.

2. J. Z. Gilbert, Los Angeles, Cal.

3. W. I. T. Hoover, Lordsburg, Cal. Student at M. M. C. 1887-1891; at DePauw University three years, receiving the degrees of Ph. B. and A. M. He has been engaged in the teaching profession since his graduation in Dayton, Ohio, at Lordsburg College, Manchester College, Bridgewater College and Blue Ridge College. He secured the degree of Ph. D. in 1911.

4. Louella Replogle-Beery, Tyrone, Pa.

5. Dollie Stephens-Detzer, Los Angeles, Cal.

6. Sarah Witmore-Harnley, McPherson, Kans. The wife of H. J. Harnley, a member of the McPherson faculty.



Class of '93

1892.

1. M. S. Bolinger, Bolinger, La. Mr. Bolinger has been very successful in business. He is the owner of much timber land in Louisiana and is operating a large lumber and planing mill in that State. Two years ago he presented to the college an automatic clock and bell system.

2. J. D. Clear, Manvel, Texas.

3. Anna Eversole-Roeder, Polo, Ill.

4. Charles Ford, Edwardsville, Ill.

5. G. V. Goshorn, Clay City, Ind.

6. E. N. Goshorn, Ladoga Lake, Ind. See faculties.

7. J. H. Harnley, Zion City, Ill. Soon after completing the classical course Mr. Harnley sailed for Europe, remaining there till 1893. He was then engaged in newspaper work for several years, after which he taught in Washington, Iowa, and Zion City, Ill. The past three years have been spent in lecturing and organizing for the Anti-Saloon League.

8. W. P. Rodabaugh, Frederick, Iowa.

9. W. I. Thomas.

10. S. S. Young. Deceased.

11. E. R. Yundt, Pomona, Cal.

1893.

1. H. M. Barwick. Deceased.

2. N. J. Brubaker, Los Angeles, Cal. The greater part of Mr. Brubaker's time has been spent teaching. He is now teaching his fifth year in the grammar schools of the city of Los Angeles.

3. D. D. Culler, Mt. Morris, Ill. See faculties.

4. M. W. Emmert, Mt. Morris, Ill. See faculties.

5. D. L. Forney, Reedley, Cal. Spent three years in Arkansas doing mission work. Missionary to India 1897-1904. Pastor at Santa Ana, Cal., one year; since then pastor at Reedley, Cal.

6. S. C. Garber. Deceased.

7. Alice King-Ebey, Karadoho, India. Wife of Adam Ebey. They are now on the India mission field.

8. N. J. Miller, Rocky Ford, Colo. See faculties.

9. Bertha J. Miller-Neher, Milford, Ind. Concerning herself she writes: "Since graduating, in 1893, I have been teaching,



Class of 1894—Academy and Seminary

writing, keeping house, training children and all the rest that goes with the life of a married woman of today who is her own house-keeper."

10. Lydia E. Taylor, Elgin, Ill. Took training in an Iowa hospital and for a number of years did work as a trained nurse. At present a proofreader for the David C. Cook Publishing Co.

11. Geo. W. Tannreuther, Columbia, Mo. Spent some time in Chicago University. At present instructor in the University of Missouri.

1894.

1. J. S. Flory, Bridgewater, Va. Student Bridgewater College, 1888-90. Ohio Northern University, 1890-1891. Mt. Morris College, 1891-1894. Taught at Bridgewater till 1902. Spent the years 1902-1906 at University of Virginia. Ph. D. University of Virginia, 1907. Vice president of Bridgewater College 1905-1910. President *ibid.*, 1910—. Author of "Literary Activity of the Brethren in the Eighteenth Century."

2. I. R. Hendrickson, Mt. Morris, Ill. See faculties.

3. Katherine Hershey-Young, N. Manchester, Ind. Wife of U. R. Young.

4. Chas. Leckrone, St. Louis, Mo.

5. Anna May Miller, Dayton, Ohio.

6. O. R. Myers, Huntingdon, Pa. See faculties.

7. L. A. Pollock, Batavia, Ill. After leaving Mt. Morris he spent one year teaching in Central Illinois, then went to Batavia to take charge of church work. He later entered business and is at present selling groceries to the public.

8. O. L. Shaw, Dixon, Ill. See trustees.

9. H. M. Spickler, Tomah, Wis. Became famous by traveling around the world on a bicycle "without a cent." Did some work in Chicago University. Minister and lecturer.

10. E. C. Thomas, Woodstock, Ill.

1895.

1. Maude Carpenter-Sheller, Grundy Center, Iowa.

2. Lizzie Grater, Morrison, Ill.

3. S. M. Hoover. Deceased.

4. Josephine Royer, Mt. Morris, Ill. See faculties.
5. Della Snider-Lehmer, Los Angeles, Cal.

1896.

1. L. H. Carpenter, Grundy Center, Iowa. A successful practicing physician. Received his medical training at the University of Michigan.

2. O. A. Fackler, Erie, Ill. Mr. Fackler is at present principal of the schools at Erie, Ill. Previous to this he was similarly engaged at Carpentersville, Ill.

3. Geo. W. Furrey, Evanston, Ill. See faculties.

4. S. A. Long, Dayton, Ohio. Mr. Long was for eight years teacher at the following places: Plattsburg College, Mo., Mt. Morris public schools, and Dayton (Ohio) H. S. Since 1904 he has been a lyceum lecturer. He has lectured in every State of the Union, travels each year from forty to sixty thousand miles and lectures as often as two hundred and fifty times per year.

5. J. W. Thomas, Duluth, Minn.

6. Viola Trostle-Yundt. Deceased.

1897.

1. J. B. Carpenter, Louisville, Ky. Instructor in the Boys' High School of Louisville.

2. Nettie Felthaus-Thomas, Duluth, Minn.

3. Lou McCosh-Maltbie, New York City. See faculties.

4. Etta Moore Long, Dayton, Ohio. Wife of S. A. Long, '96.

5. Lizzie Myers-Emmert, Mt. Morris, Ill. Wife of Professor M. W. Emmert.

6. Della Myers-Peifer, Springfield, Ohio.

7. J. M. Myers, Minot, N. Dak. See Ida Royer-Myers, class of 1888.

8. C. H. Shock, Huntington, Ind.

9. Arthur M. Stine, Adel, Iowa. Mr. Stine after leaving school spent a year in the office of the Brethren Publishing House, but on account of failing health was compelled to seek outdoor employment. He writes: "I was elected to the ministry in 1900

and now lead a happy, busy, active life on our farm with five 'cherubs' and a dear companion to share my life."

10. Mamie Yarger, Lena, Ill.

1898.

1. Emma Horning, Grand Junction, Colo. Just returned from China. She had been doing mission work there several years, but on account of failing health found it necessary to return to America.

2. Harvey J. Kable, Mt. Morris, Ill. One of the founders and directors of Kable Bros. Co., a large publishing house.

3. Lulu Kable-Longman, Mt. Morris, Ill. Wife of Harry Longman.

4. E. T. Keiser, Lordsburg, Cal. Mr. Keiser has been a successful fruit grower and real estate dealer since he has gone to California. He and his wife, formerly Evelyn Teague, spent the summer of 1911 in Europe, in company with President and Mrs. J. E. Miller.

5. Dollie Kepner, Nora, Ill.

6. Blanche Lentz, Lafayette, Ohio.

7. H. B. Metzger. Deceased.

8. Thomas E. Newcomer, Chicago, Ill. In the employ of the Fort Dearborn National Bank, of Chicago.

9. Etta Rowland-Taylor, Los Angeles, Cal.

10. J. C. Shaw, Des Moines, Iowa. Mr. Shaw is at present in the employ of the Grand Union Tea Co. of Des Moines. He is married to Miss Minnie Tullis, a former Mt. Morris student. They have two children, who they hope may in due time follow their steps.

11. J. D. Suter, Palo Alto, Cal. Did work in the University of Wisconsin, receiving the degrees A. B. and A. M. Instructor in mathematics, Leland Stanford Junior University, Palo Alto. Has recently given up teaching to give his attention to the real estate business.

12. W. H. Waybright, Huntington, Ind. Dentist; graduated from University of Michigan in 1902.



Class of 1899

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1899.

1. Cora Amick-Shock, Huntington, Ind. Wife of C. H. Shock, '96.

2. O. G. Brubaker, Burlington, Ind. Taught district school three years; high school two years. Married Alice Mae Stitzel, Lanark, Ill., in 1900. Wife died 1904. Married Cora Cripe of Chicago, 1905. Graduated from Rush Medical College, 1906, since which time he has been actively engaged in the practice of medicine.

3. J. S. Flory, Twin Falls, Idaho. For a number of years head bookkeeper of the Brethren Publishing House, Elgin, Ill. He resigned this position several years ago to go West, where he and his brother, Elmer N., have built up a prosperous business.

4. Calvin McNelly, Springfield, Ohio.

5. Elmer Metzger, Flora, Ind. His first year after leaving school was spent in Lordsburg College, teaching commercial branches; the next four years in Maryland Collegiate Institute as head of commercial department and treasurer of the institution; the next six years office manager of Albaugh, Dover Co., and later secretary to the superintendent of Montgomery Ward & Co. He is at present assistant secretary-treasurer of the Carroll County Loan, Trust and Savings Co., Flora, Ind.

6. Leslie Rees, Mt. Morris, Ill. See college graduates.

7. Myrtle Royer-Myers, Chicago, Ill. See faculties.

8. W. S. Sanford, Ashton, Ill. Spent two years teaching school, but in the interest of better health took up farming and is at present actively pursuing that occupation.

9. Marie Strickfaden-Carpenter, Louisville, Ky. Wife of J. B. Carpenter, '97.

10. J. P. Wilson, Leaf River, Ill. A prominent and successful farmer near the village of Leaf River. He writes that his fondest memories of "Old Sandstone" are the chapel exercises held in the old chapel. "I liked to attend them and seldom missed one."

1900.

1. B. B. Baker, Fruitdale, Ala.

2. D. L. Brayton, Minneapolis, Minn.



Class of 1900

3. C. K. Burkholder, Waterloo, Nebr. Has been engaged in public school work continuously since graduation. Was recently elected for the fifth time superintendent of schools of Waterloo. He is thoroughly in love with the work he has chosen.

4. Edna Felker-McNeal, Mt. Morris, Ill. Married Charles McNeal in 1907, since which time they have resided in Mt. Morris.

5. Ira E. Finney, Twin Falls, Idaho.

6. A. B. Keller, Gary, Ind.

7. Wm. Kohl, Madison, Kans. A minister in the Christian church. Held a pastorate at Girard, Ill., for a few years. Has now removed to Madison, Kans., where he is doing similar work.

8. Reuben Marshall, Chicago, Ill.

9. Frank D. Miller, ———, Nebraska.

10. Edward H. Price, ———, California.

11. O. T. Sadler, Spokane, Wash. Spent several years teaching in the Philippines. Is now teaching manual training in the Spokane High School.

12. Frank B. Scott, Milledgeville, Ill.

13. Lizzie Shirk, Mt. Morris, Ill. At present attending Bethany Bible School, Chicago.

1901.

1. Oren L. Clapper, Farina, Ill. See college graduates.

2. Martha McClure, Mt. Morris, Ill. Taught school, being assistant in the Mt. Morris High School one year. Is now doing graduate work in University of Wisconsin.

3. Florence Shaw-Eikenberry, Chicago, Ill. Wife of W. L. Eikenberry, '89.

4. Burton Strock, Colorado Springs, Colo.

1902.

1. Nora Arnold-Lichty, Umalla, India. Wife of D. J. Lichty, '02. Missionary to India since 1902.

2. Charles Holsinger, Sterling, Ill. See college graduates.

3. E. R. Hoover, Hagerstown, Ind. Deceased.

4. B. S. Kiester, Kent, Ill. Leading the quiet life of a hardware merchant in the village of Kent.

5. D. J. Lichty, Umalla, India. Missionary representing the Mt. Morris College Missionary Society in India. On the field since 1903. With his wife he enjoyed a furlough of one year (1910-1911). During this time they traveled extensively in this country.

6. Minerva Metzger, Ping Ting Chou, China. Graduate of University of Indiana. Very active in the work of the Students' Christian Association while in school at that place. Sailed for China in the fall of 1911 to become a missionary.

7. Alice Moore-Suter, Sterling, Ill. Wife of F. F. Suter, '02.

8. A. W. Ross, Vyara, India. Another of the "Old Sandstone" boys who, with his wife, is spending his life in the mission cause. They have been in India since 1904.

9. E. S. Shank, Grant's Pass, Oregon. Graduate of literary and law courses in University of Michigan. He with his wife, formerly Capitola Coffman, and two children, is now living in the West, where he is engaged in the real estate business.

10. F. F. Suter, Sterling, Ill. Taught school several years after graduation. Later located in Sterling, where he still is living. The proprietor of a large grocery store.

1903.

1. Bertha Brunskill, Minneapolis, Minn. Actively engaged in city mission work in Minneapolis.

2. O. D. Buck, Franklin Grove, Ill. Spent several years in college at McPherson, Kans.; taught home school; attended Bethany Bible School 1907-1908. Married Anna Stutzman in 1908 and moved on a small farm near Franklin Grove. Minister Church of the Brethren.

3. Orpha A. Foft, Pierson, Iowa.

4. H. M. Fogelsonger, New Paris, Ind. Graduate of University of Michigan, '09. Instructor in High School in———, Indiana. Manages a farm near New Paris, and in addition contributes a considerable amount of manuscript to periodicals for publication.

5. Lloyd Holsinger, Evanston, Ill. Graduated from University of Michigan, '07. Instructor in mathematics, Bradley Polytechnic Institute, Peoria, Ill., 1907-1908. Since 1908 has been head of

mathematical department of Academy of Northwestern University. Married to Verna Price in 1907.

6. Philip Kuhl, ———, Mo.

7. Anna Miller, LaPlace, Ill. Successful teacher in the public schools of LaPlace for a number of years. Spent some time in Bethany Bible School, Chicago.

8. Maud C. Newcomer, Elgin, Ill. Assistant Editor of Sunday-school Literature for Brethren Publishing House.

9. Ruth Whitehead-Fogelsonger, New Paris, Ind. Married H. M. Fogelsonger, '03.

1904.

1. Geo. W. Blair, Quincy, Ill. Taught several terms of public school, after which he came to Mt. Morris to engage in the hardware business. Entered Gem City Business College in Quincy in 1910. He is at present one of the instructors of that school.

2. Q. O. Gilbert, Lansing, Mich. Attended the University of Michigan a number of years, receiving the degree of A. M. in 1910, and in addition did a considerable amount of the work in the medical course. During the year 1911-1912 he has been in the employ of the State Board of Health of Michigan.

3. Elizabeth Griswold, Hinsdale, Ill. Graduated from University of Illinois in 1908. Taught English in the Mendota, Naperville and Hinsdale High Schools. She is at present teaching at the last named place.

4. B. F. Heckman, Ping Ting Chou, China. Student and instructor at Bethany Bible School, Chicago, for several years, after which he with his wife, formerly Minna Mote, and two children sailed for the China mission field.

5. Marie Jasper, Ankeny, Iowa.

6. G. W. Kieffaber, Lordsburg, Cal. See college graduates.

7. Harvey Long, Mt. Morris, Ill. Has taught school a number of years since graduation. Married Anna Trostle in 1908.

8. Nana B. McNelly, Springfield, Ohio.

9. Jennie J. Miller-Wolfe, Twin Falls, Idaho. Married John H. Wolfe, a former M. M. C. student. After living in Elgin, Ill., several years they removed to Idaho.



Class of 1904

10. Eunice Moore, Eldora, Iowa.

11. Paul Nickey, Kearney, Nebr.

12. Cyrus W. Plum, Burlington, Ill.

13. Ella Royer, Dallas Center, Iowa. Spent several years doing mission work in some of the cities of Iowa. Has more recently been at home keeping house for her father.

14. W. H. Royer, Dallas Center, Iowa. Has been for several years a teacher; later in the government employ as a railway postal clerk. In 1910 was married to Miss Bertha Wise. They are now farmers near Dallas Center.

15. Levi S. Shively, Mt. Morris, Ill. See faculties.

1905.

1. Zelda M. Ayers, Leaf River, Ill. Graduated from Lake Forest University, receiving the A. B. degree. Was awarded a scholarship at Illinois University from which institution she received A. M. degree. Since completing her course at the University of Illinois she has been doing high school teaching.

2. Kathryn Barkdoll, Naperville, Ill. She has spent the greater part of her time since graduation at home. In addition to her home duties she has found time to do some Bible work at Bethany Bible School, Chicago.

3. R. E. Buser, Mt. Morris, Ill. At present connected with the Buser Concrete Construction Co. Has charge each year of a great deal of the work of that corporation.

4. Demetrius Chirighotis, Smyrna, Asia Minor. Returned to his native city, Smyrna, soon after completing his studies and became a missionary to his own people. No word has been received from him recently.

5. Minnie Cripe-Reppert, Pyrmont, Ind. The two years following graduation were spent at home; the next two teaching in the public schools of Indiana. Since that time she became the wife of a "Hoosier" and is now doing the usual duties of the home.

6. Ida Cripe-Pressel, Delphi, Ind. After spending some time at home she married a former Mt. Morris student, Mr. D. Harry Pressel, and is now, too, the queen of an Indiana home.

7. Carrie Eisenbise-Zillhart, Mt. Carroll, Ind. Married Amos Zillhart.

8. Ernest L. Highbarger, Washington, D. C. See college graduates.

9. Arthur Klontz, Hanover, Ill. Minister of M. E. church. Married Miss Blanche Householder.

10. Chalmer O. Klontz, Palmyra, Ill. Principal of village schools at Palmyra. Married Miss Grace Jacobs.

11. Eva S. Lichty, Waterloo, Iowa. The greater part of her time since leaving school here has been spent in Bible study and mission work.

12. Bertha McNett, Mt. Morris, Ill. Has for a number of years been teaching in the Mt. Morris public schools.

13. Ernest O. Palmer, Chicago, Ill. In addition to the academic course Mr. Palmer took commercial training at M. M. C. Since graduation he has taught and been principal of business colleges four years; auditor of C. O. & P. Railway one year; and a public accountant one year.

14. Edgar E. Rothrock, Carlisle, Nebr. A farmer and active church worker, who has found it possible with his many other duties to spend some time in study and self-culture.

15. S. H. Sherfy, Mt. Morris, Ill. See faculties.

1906.

- 1. Alice Begeman-Davis, Polo, Ill.

2. Jennie Blough, Waterloo, Iowa. For several years a public school teacher. In the interests of health she spent several years in New Mexico. Of recent years she has been under the parental roof, leading a quiet but useful life.

3. Effie Buckingham-Protzman, Oakley, Ill. A successful school teacher of several years' experience. Recently she was married to Mr. Walter Protzman, and is now happily enjoying her home life.

4. Charles Cushing, Mt. Morris, Ill. Has done some work in the University of Illinois. Spent some time looking after agricultural interests in the newly developing regions of Texas. At present working for Buser Construction Co.

5. Clyde Davis, Polo, Ill. Mr. Davis is married and running a large farm near the city of Polo.

6. R. H. Durborow. Taught for several years in the public schools near Cerro Gordo, Ill.

7. Uriah J. Fike, Waterloo. Iowa. Pursued college work in his Alma Mater three years and upon doing one year's work in addition at Michigan University he was awarded his A. B. degree. He is at present professor of science in Daleville College, Va. Married in June, 1911, to Miss Precious J. Zuck, of Clarence, Iowa.

8. Mattie Lehman-Long, Willard, Wis. Wife of Samuel Long, '07.

9. Edith Miles, Chicago, Ill. Teacher for several years in the public schools of Ogle County. She is now taking nurse's training in a Chicago hospital.

10. Ella Miller-Brubaker, Nappanee, Ind. An active missionary in the India field for seven years. She was married to Charles H. Brubaker in 1907. Mr. Brubaker died in 1910. She is now in America.

11. Verna Olson, Briercrest, Sask., Canada. Spent a year at N. I. S. N. S., DeKalb, Ill., and shortly afterwards removed to Canada. She writes, "Here we have been doing some pioneering 'like you read about.' I have taught school three years. My elocution training has been a great help to me. I have won two medals in contests and fill engagements quite often to help in entertainments."

12. Grace Peacock, Mt. Morris, Ill. Completed nurses' training course at Rockford Hospital, spring of 1912.

13. Ira Smith, Hastings, Mich. Another successful pedagogue of the 1906 class. Farmed in connection with his teaching duties a few years, then moved to Colorado. He is at present doing factory work in Hastings, Mich. Married to Clara Fitz.

14. Mary Thomas, Mt. Morris, Ill. Has spent the time since graduation in school in doing settlement work in Chicago and elsewhere.

15. Lela Gertrude Wirt, Elgin, Ill. After two years' public school teaching she became an employee of the Brethren Publishing House at Elgin, Ill. She is at present a proofreader for that establishment.



Class of 1906

1907.

1. Frank S. Barkdoll, Batavia, Ill. "The first year after leaving M. M. C. I worked on the farm. Attended Bradley Polytechnic Institute two years and graduated from manual arts normal department in 1911. At present working in the general offices of C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill."

2. Enoch Eby, Green River, Utah.

3. J. Price Heckman, Polo, Ill. Married Ruth Sheller, a former M. M. C. student, in 1908. Since their marriage they have lived on a farm near Polo, Ill.

4. Mildred Hinds, Peotone, Ill. Spent two years in college department of M. M. C. Completed undergraduate work at Northwestern University in 1912.

5. Milford Hinds, Peotone, Ill. After doing half his college work at M. M. C. he enrolled at Northwestern University and finished with the class of 1912. He is now at Illinois University, having been awarded a scholarship in chemistry.

6. Edith Knapp, Egan, Ill. Taught school one year immediately following graduation. Since that time she has devoted her time to the raising of poultry.

7. Samuel Long, Willard, Wis. Mr. Long is like his brother, Harvey, doing some clearing in the timber lands of Wisconsin and building for himself and family a home in that region. His wife is Mattie Lehman, '06.

8. John I. Marker, Academy, S. Dak. Taught school in Central Illinois one year. Attended State University of Iowa two years, and during the past year has been teacher of science in the Ward Academy, Academy, S. Dak.

9. Daniel L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill. See college graduates.

10. Barbara Nickey, Alva, Nebr.

11. Eva Palmer-Rothermel, Leaf River, Ill.

12. Ida Palmer-Schelling, Leaf River, Ill. She writes as follows: "On the first day of the year succeeding graduation I married, and since that time my efforts have been more culinary than literary, as we live on a large farm a short distance from Leaf River."

13. Frank H. Senger, Franklin Grove, Ill. Married Miss Estella Bachman of Dixon, Ill., in 1912.



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14. Charles W. Slifer, Salina, Kans. Married Mary Heckman of Polo in 1908. They are at present enjoying farm life.

15. Ray Robert Thomas, Sunnyside, Wash.

16. Ida Ward, Litchfield, Nebr.

17. Roy O. Warberg, Lee, Ill. Has spent the time since graduation teaching and attending school at M. M. C. and the De Kalb State Normal. Contemplates completing his college course in the near future.

1908.

1. Minnie Barnhizer, Mt. Morris, Ill.

2. Benj. F. Buckingham, Prairie City, Iowa. Mr. Buckingham is married and has for several years been farming.

3. Ida E. Buckingham, Oakley, Ill. She spent some time in the schoolroom, but later decided to do some work in Bethany Bible School, Chicago. She has been in attendance at that place during the past year.

4. Cornelia A. Crawford, Mt. Morris, Ill. "Since leaving school (not long ago) I have spent my time teaching school and music. Mt. Morris being my home town I have the very pleasant opportunity of getting a little extra school work now and then. After all, I enjoy attending school and thus broadening my vision, better than anything else."

5. O. Stuart Hamer, Waterloo, Iowa. Mr. Hamer has been in school since graduation, with the exception of one year, and hence is to be one of next year's seniors. He is finding the Alma Mater an entirely satisfactory place to pursue his studies.

6. Clark M. Heckman, Pasadena, Cal. Spent two years working in a bank in Monticello, Ill. He married Miss Belva Snively. They are now located in the land of sunshine and flowers, where he is engaged in the shoe business.

7. Lloyd T. Motter, Leaf River, Ill.

8. Helen Nowe, Lee, Ill.

9. Roy H. Roberts, Lintner, Ill.

10. Mrs. W. A. Robinson, Mt. Morris, Ill. Mr. and Mrs. Robinson are living in Mt. Morris and along with household duties Mrs. Robinson is taking school work, principally music. She is the mother of two sons.



Class of 1908

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11. Charles W. Sharer, Mt. Morris, Ill. After continuing his school work at Mt. Morris he entered Northwestern University, where he has spent the past year.

1909.

1. Estella Arnold, Lintner, Ill. She is at present at her home. She writes: "Aside from the regular household duties on the farm, I, with my sister, have been busy as a seamstress."

2. Leo R. Blickenstaff, Oakley, Ill. Taught the home school the year after graduation. Since that time he has been doing college work at M. M. C.

3. Helen L. Cushing, Mt. Morris, Ill. Has been in college at Lake Forest continuously and did her work there with honor.

4. Arta L. Demy, Bader, Ill. Has spent her time since graduation in school work. This year she completed the art course.

5. Lottie M. Eller, Benson, Ill.

6. Ernest F. Hanes, Mt. Morris, Ill. Taught school one year and spent the following two in college.

7. Hazel G. Kable, Mt. Morris, Ill. Has been working with Kable Brothers and doing some school work each year.

8. Hazel L. Kretzinger, Mt. Morris, Ill. Spent a few years teaching public school. Is now telephone girl in Mt. Morris central office.

9. Arvel A. Landes, Cerro Gordo, Ill. He writes: "I spent eighteen jolly months in 'Old Sandstone.' While pleasure was found there, there was also an equal amount of hard work. I have taught school several years since graduating in 1909."

10. Julius A. Lehman, Pontiac, Ill. Taught school the year following graduation and attended Columbia School of Oratory the following two years. He completed the course there in the spring of 1912.

11. Wm. H. Meyers, Milledgeville, Ill. Taught grammar grades in home town one year. In college since that time. For the past two years he has been college bookkeeper.

12. Nora Mae Miller, Gettysburg, Ohio. Taught school in the Northwest and later returned to M. M. C. Graduate of music department, 1912.



Class of 1909

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13. Arthur E. Myers, Paola, Kans. See college graduates.

14. Joseph G. Nickey, Kearney, Nebr. Did one year's college work after graduation. Has spent the remainder of the time at home on the farm.

15. Cora Mae Rebman, Mt. Morris, Ill. At home with her parents.

16. Hubert O. Shaw, Mt. Morris, Ill. At present working on his father's farm, near Mt. Morris.

17. Samuel L. Whisler, Waterloo, Iowa. Spent the year 1909-1910 in engineering department of University of Illinois. Wire chief for Bell Telephone Company, Dixon, Ill., one year and at present in the employ of the Bell Company in Waterloo, Iowa.

18. Precious J. Zuck, Daleville, Va. Wife of Professor U. J. Fike, '06.

1910.

1. Verna Blickenstaff, Oakley, Ill. Spent one year at home and the past year at Bethany Bible School, Chicago.

2. Frank Bock, Greenspring, Ohio. College student, M. M. C., during a part of the year 1911-1912.

3. Orley G. Davis, Oakley, Ill. Worked on farm one year after graduation. Did part freshman work, M. M. C. 1911-1912.

4. Emma Dinnes, Eldora, Iowa.

5. Orla S. Dinnes, Eldora, Iowa.

6. Irvin J. Gibson, Virden, Ill. School teacher and farmer during the two years since graduating.

7. Ernest Clifford Miller, Boulder, Colo. Freshman M. M. C. 1910-1911. Student in University of Colorado 1911-1912.

8. Clarence Mote, Beaverton, Mich. Engaged in public school work.

9. David Max Sharer, Mt. Morris, Ill. Did college work two years following graduation.

10. Viola B. Snively, Long Beach, Cal. Spent the time since 1910 visiting in California and Virginia.

11. Grace G. Steele, Smithville, Ohio. A teacher in the public schools.



Class of 1910

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12. Goldie E. Swartz, Rockford, Ill. Engaged in city mission work in the city of Rockford.

13. Myrtle E. Whisler, Elgin, Ill. Taught public school 1910-1911. Proofreader for David C. Cook Publishing Co., Elgin, Ill., 1911-1912.

14. Ethel G. Whitmer, Beaverton, Mich. Miss Whitmer writes that she is enjoying immensely her work in the schoolroom. She has been teaching two years.

15. Florence M. Wieand-Noffsinger, Mt. Morris, Ill. Bethany Bible School 1910-1911. Student in M. M. C. 1911-1912.

16. Clifford C. Windle, Mt. Morris, Ill. Did his freshman and sophomore work in M. M. C. in the years 1910-1912.

17. Ruth B. Wylie, Mt. Morris, Ill. Has taught school in Northern Illinois two years.

18. Samuel J. Yohn, Naperville, Ill. Completed advanced commercial, shorthand and academy courses while in school. Was college bookkeeper the last two years he was in school. Teacher 1910-1911. Accountant for C., B. & Q. R. R. 1911-1912.

19. Nora M. Shively, Bremen, Indiana. She writes: "Since I was in school at M. M. C. I have attended school at Winona College, Winona Lake, Ind., and taught classes in vocal music."

1911.

1. May E. Dinnes, Eldora, Iowa.

2. Alice M. Gibbel, Girard, Ill. Taught primary grades of the home school 1911-1912.

3. A. Clare Irvin, Mt. Morris, Ill. Did freshman work, M. M. C. 1911-1912.

4. Dayton P. Klepinger, Kansas City, Mo. "During the two years, 1909-1911, I enjoyed some of the happiest days of my life. Since then I have been busy in the business world."

5. Martha E. Oliver, Rapid City, S. Dak. Taught school in South Dakota, 1911-1912.

6. Elizabeth Sharer, Mt. Morris, Ill. Taught school near Mt. Morris, 1911-1912.



Class of 1911

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7. Gertrude Sharp, Egeland, N. Dak. Taught school during the year 1911-1912.

8. Ruth Sherrick, Mt. Morris, Ill. Did freshman work in M. M. C. 1911-1912.

9. Bessie E. Stimson, Stillman Valley, Ill.

10. Jacob J. Storm, Coal City, Ind. Taught in public schools of Indiana 1911-1912.

11. Dora M. Wagner, Savanna, Ill.

1912.

1. Edith Brubaker, Virden, Ill.

2. Minnie Buckingham, Oakley, Ill.

3. Velma Landis, Woodland, Mich.

4. Arthur Miller, Waterloo, Iowa.

5. Lorin Mayer, Egan, Ill.

6. Frances Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.

7. Illegia Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.

8. John Mitchell, Saline City, Ind.

9. Harvey Swartz, Mansfield, Ill.

10. Erma Switzer, Roanoke, Ill.

11. Bertha Tholen, Oregon, Ill.

12. Maurine Wingert, Mt. Morris, Ill.

13. Helen Wylie, Mt. Morris, Ill.



Class of 1912



College Hall



Class of 1892 at Reunion of 1912

Seminary and College Classes

The Material Gathered and Compiled by
Myrta J. Mortimore

Seminary Class of 1892.

J. E. Miller, Mount Morris, Ill.
Tobias Diekhoff, Ann Arbor, Mich.
O. Perry Hoover, St. Louis, Mo.
Lewis W. Eikenberry, Chicago, Ill.

Seminary Class of 1894.

E. N. Goshorn, Ladoga, Ind.
J. S. Flory, Bridgewater, Va.
E. R. Yundt, Pomona, Cal.
I. R. Henrickson, Mt. Morris, Ill.

Class of 1904.

Leslie E. Rees, Mount Morris, Ill. 1896, entered M. M. C.; Philorhetorian. 1900, graduate of academic course. 1904, received A. B. degree, M. M. C. 1901-04, assistant teacher in Latin, M. M. C. 1904-05, teacher of Latin and Greek, M. M. C. June 8, 1905, married to Pearl Buser, Mount Morris, Ill. 1908, lino-type operator in the Kable Brothers' Printing Plant, Mount Morris, Ill.

Class of 1905.

Oren L. Clapper. Born Sept. 20, 1879, at Blountsville, Ind. 1901, completed academic course in M. M. C. 1905, received A.



O. L. Clapper



Mary Eliza Canode

B. degree, M. M. C. 1905, student theological school, Boston. 1906, student Northwestern University and Garrett Institute. Member of Amphictyon Society. 1912, preaching at Farina, Ill. Has lately built a new Methodist church there.

Class of 1906.

Mary Eliza Canode, Skibo, Minn. Amphictyon. 1906, received A. B. from Mt. Morris College. 1911-12, engaged in teaching near Skibo, Minn.

Class of 1907.

Ira S. Flory, Charlottesville, Va. Born Aug. 24, 1883, near Bridgewater, Va. 1902, received degree B. E. from Prince William Academy, Va. 1903, entered M. M. C. Amphictyon. 1907, received A. B. from M. M. C. 1907, entered Law School of University of Virginia. 1909, received B. L. from University of Virginia. 1909-10, instructor of law in University of Virginia. 1910, practiced law at Harrisonburg, Va. 1911, returned as instructor of law to University of Virginia. Married Sept. 20, 1905, to Ella E. Early of Nokesville, Va.

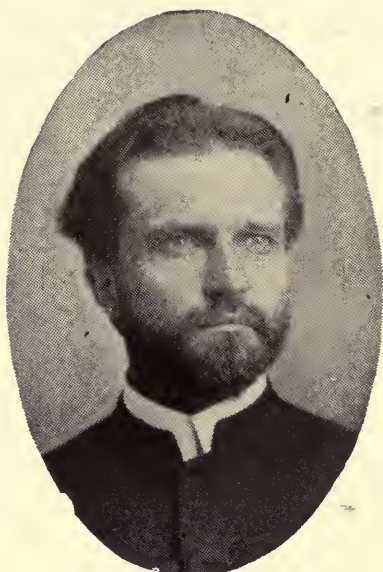
Class of 1908.

Ernest L. Highbarger. 1903, graduated from Mt. Morris High School. 1903, entered Mount Morris College. Joined Amphictyon Society. 1905, graduated from academic course. 1908, received A. B. degree from M. M. C. 1908, entered Johns Hopkins University. 1908-09, university scholarship in Greek. 1909-11, university fellowship in Greek. 1911-12, fellowship by courtesy. 1912, elected to Phi Beta Kappa. 1912-13, instructor in Greek, Catholic University of America, Washington, D. C.

Heber M. Hays. 1897-99, student of Mt. Morris College. 1899-1900, student University of Virginia. 1898-99, instructor in Latin at Mt. Morris College. 1900-02, professor of classics in M. M. C. 1908, received A. B. degree from M. M. C. 1907-10, instructor of Greek in University of Virginia. 1909-10, instructor of Latin and French in Jefferson School. 1910-12, fellowship in Greek, University of Chicago.



Ernest L. Highberger



Michael W. Emmert



Class of 1910

Class of 1909.

Michael W. Emmert, Mt. Morris, Ill. Born March 2, 1870, near Mt. Morris, Ill. 1888-90, attended school at M. M. C. 1894, graduated from academy of M. M. C. 1895, elected to ministry in the Church of the Brethren. 1896-97, attended school at M. M. C. 1897-98, attended Des Moines College. 1898-99, attended Coe College. 1900-02, instructor at M. M. C. 1902-03, student Chicago University Divinity School. 1904, dean of Bible department of M. M. C. 1909, received A. B. from M. M. C. Married Aug. 3, 1899, to Elizabeth Myers.

Class of 1910.

1. Bert Abraham Baker, Mt. Morris, Ill. Born near Mt. Morris, Ill., Feb. 7, 1886. 1904, entered Mt. Morris College. Taught school. 1905, reëntered M. M. C. Joined Amphictyon Society. 1910, received A. B. degree from M. M. C. 1910-12, engineering school, University of Michigan.

2. Charles Holsinger, Sterling, Ill. Born Dec. 9, 1879, near Burr Oak, Kans. 1896, entered Mt. Morris College. Joined Amphictyon Society. 1902, graduated from Academy of M. M. C. 1903-08, assistant principal of Mt. Morris High School. 1908-10, student of M. M. C. 1910, received A. B. from M. M. C. 1910-11, student in University of Michigan. 1911, received A. M. from University of Michigan. 1911-12, instructor of biology and chemistry in Sterling (Ill.) High School. Married July 14, 1903, to Hattie Brumfield, of Perry, Iowa.

3. Myrta J. Mortimore, Mt. Morris, Ill. Born May 20, 1887, near Pontiac, Ill. 1906, graduated from Pontiac Township High School. 1906, entered M. M. C. Joined Philorhetorian Society. 1907, graduated from expression department of M. M. C. 1910, received A. B. degree from M. M. C. 1912, taught near Mt. Morris, Ill.

Class of 1911.

1. Robert C. Clark, Mt. Morris, Ill. 1904, entered M. M. C. 1905, completed commercial course. 1907, graduated from academy. 1909-10, taught in Chicago Business College. 1910, reëntered M. M. C. 1911, received A. B. degree from M. M. C.

Married Aug. 9, 1910, to Miss Elizabeth Snider of Ohio. 1912, engaged in farming near Mt. Morris. Member of Philorhetorian Society.

2. Geo. W. Kieffaber, Lordsburg, Cal. 1904, graduate of Mt. Morris Academy. 1908, entered Mt. Morris College Department. 1909-10, assistant principal of Mt. Morris High School. 1910-11, student of M. M. C. 1911, received A. B. from M. M. C. 1911, teacher at Sunnyside, Wash. 1912, Professor of mathematics, Lordsburg College, Cal. Married 1906 to Miss Eva Emmert of Mt. Morris, Ill. Member of Amphictyon Society.

3. Daniel L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill. Born Dec. 24, 1885, Mt. Morris, Ill. 1905, graduated from Mt. Morris High School. 1905, entered Mt. Morris College. 1907, graduated from Mt. Morris Academy. Member of Amphictyon Society. 1907, entered M. M. C. for college work. 1911, graduated from M. M. C., receiving A. B. degree. 1911, entered Northwestern Medical School, Chicago.

4. Arthur E. Myers, Paola, Kans. Born in the State of Kansas. 1902-03, student of McPherson College. 1905, entered Mt. Morris College. 1911, received A. B. degree from M. M. C. 1912, received A. M. degree from Chicago University. Member of Philorhetorian Society.

5. Emma Gertrude Whisler-Shively, Mt. Morris, Ill. Born in the State of Nebraska. 1902, graduate of Sterling (Ill.) High School. 1904-05, student of M. M. C. 1906-08, spent at Ann Arbor, Mich. 1908-11, student of M. M. C. 1911, received A. B. degree from M. M. C. 1911, at home, Mt. Morris, Ill. Married Aug., 1906, to Levi S. Shively of Cerro Gordo, Ill. Member of Amphictyon Society.

6. Leola E. Swift. 1907, graduate of DeKalb (Ill.) High School. 1907, entered Mt. Morris College. Member of Amphictyon Society. 1911, received A. B. degree from M. M. C. 1911-12, instructor at the State Normal School, DeKalb, Ill.

7. Charles V. Taylor. 1900, entered Mt. Morris College. 1906, reentered Mt. Morris College. 1911, received A. B. degree from Mt. Morris College. 1911, spent summer in the University of Chicago. 1911-12, principal of high school at Valley City, N. D. Member of Philorhetorian Society.



Class of 1911



Class of 1912

Class of 1912.

1. Robert E. Mohler. Born March 13, 1886, at Red Cloud, Nebr. 1907, graduated from McPherson College (normal course). Taught in Jewell County, Kans. 1908, moved to Scottsville, Mich. Taught in Mason County, Mich. 1909, entered M. M. C. Joined Amphictyon Society. 1912, graduated from M. M. C., receiving the A. B. degree. 1912, was elected to instructorship in agriculture and education, also physical director in Alma Mater.

2. Fred S. Sorrenson. Born Sept. 18, 1890, at Ludington,

Mich. 1907, graduated from Onekama (Mich.) High School. 1909, graduated from Michigan Central State Normal at Mt. Pleasant. 1909-10, principal of schools, Pequaming, Mich. 1910-11, taught English and expression, Montesano, Wash. 1911, summer at Normal, Ypsilanti. 1911, entered Mt. Morris College. Joined Amphictyon Society. 1912, received A. B., Mt. Morris College. 1912, was elected to head of expression department and instructorship in English in Alma Mater.

3. Ammon Swope, Dayton, Ohio. Born Sept. 2, 1886, near Dayton, Ohio. 1904, graduated from Jefferson Township High School. 1905-07, taught school. 1908, entered Mt. Morris College. Joined Amphictyon Society. 1912, received A. B. degree from Mt. Morris College. 1912, was elected to instructorship in mathematics and physics in Alma Mater.



College Class of 1915

Men and Women of the Faculty

Material Gathered and Compiled by
Ira R. Hendrickson

1. J. W. Beach, 1902-04, professor of Greek and Latin.
2. E. A. Bechtel, 1889-91, professor of Greek and Latin.
3. Cassie Beery-Van Dyke, 1889-91, teacher of music. Married 1891, to Dr. George Van Dyke, of Chicago, Ill.
4. Chas. Belser, A. M., 1883-4, professor of ancient and modern languages. Died Jan. 24, 1898. At time of death was professor of Latin in the University of Colorado, Boulder, Colo.
5. B. G. D. Bishop, born in Virginia Dale, Colo. 1904 B. S. Colorado Agricultural College. President Colorado Intercollegiate Prohibition Association. 1904-05, professor of chemistry, geology and agriculture in M. M. C. 1905-06, instructor Colorado Agricultural College. 1906-08, State Dairy Commissioner of Colorado. 1908-09, professor of dairying, Colorado Agricultural College. 1909, secretary Colorado Dairyman's Association and editor and publisher of the Colorado Dairyman. Breeder of choice Jerseys on the home ranch, Virginia Dale, Colo.
6. Sadie Bonine-Alexander. 1907, graduate of Michigan State Normal. 1907-08, normal teacher M. M. C. Married to Mr. Alexander. Present address, 1829 Washington Street, Kansas City, Mo.
7. S. L. Boothroyd, A. B., University of Michigan. 1895-7, teacher of mathematics.
8. Lillie Brayton-Miller, 1884-1889, teacher of painting.
9. O. G. Brubaker, born in Howard County, Ind. 1894-98, student in Mount Morris College. 1898-1902, teacher in Indiana public schools. 1902-04, principal Ervin Township High School.

1906, M. D. Rush Medical College. 1907-09, practitioner at Mt. Morris, Ill., also teacher of physiology and histology in M. M. C. Married in 1900 to Miss Alice Stitzel. Married in 1905 to Miss Cora Cripe. Present address, Burlington, Ind.

10. Ella Buck-Schlicher, born in Illinois. 1883-85, attended Mt. Morris College. 1885-88, taught in public schools. 1892, B. S., University of Michigan. 1892-96, professor of science, Mt. Morris College. August 25, 1896, married to Dr. J. J. Schlicher (91). Member of Terre Haute Woman's Club, also of Light House Mission Woman's Club, traveler and lecturer of note. Present address, Terre Haute, Ind.

11. A. W. Burnett, 1880-3, professor of English literature, now with Henry Holt & Co., New York.

12. A. L. Clair, born near Lena, Ill. 1890, graduate of the commercial department. 1890-2, principal of the business department Maryville (Mo.) Seminary. 1894-1904, head of the commercial department in M. M. C. 1905-10, engaged in business and farming at Fairchild, Wis. Died 1910. Married to Miss Lizzie Albright.

13. Robert C. Clark, born near Somonauk, Ill. 1904, graduated from Somonauk High School. 1905, graduated from business department M. M. C. 1907, graduated from academic department M. M. C. 1909-10, teacher of shorthand, Chicago Business College. 1910-11, teacher of shorthand and typewriting, M. M. C. 1911, A. B., Mt. Morris College. 1911, Scientific farmer. Married Aug. 9, 1910, to Miss Elizabeth Snider (100), Lafayette, Ohio. Present address, Mt. Morris, Ill.

14. L. P. Cravens. 1880-4, professor of mathematics and astronomy.

15. Antoinette Crossman-Kester. Graduate Columbia College of Expression. 1890-2, teacher of expression. Married 1893 to Prof. A. A. Kester (44).

16. David D. Culler, born near Clay City, Ind. Graduated from the academy of M. M. C. with the class of '93. 1896, Ph. B., De Pauw University. 1896-1900, English, history and German in M. M. C. 1900-1901, president of Smithville (Ohio) College. 1901, summer student University of Chicago. 1901-02, graduate work at University of Michigan. 1902, A. M., from University of Michigan. 1902-1903, principal of high school, Golden, Colo.



Faculty of 1893-'94



Ladies Hall, Built in 1893

1903-1904, superintendent of city schools, Sterling, Colo. 1902-1904, graduate student in the University of Denver. 1904, Ph. D., from University of Denver. 1904-1906, professor of English and German in M. M. C. 1906—professor of English and business manager in M. M. C. 1907, author of "Problems of Pulpit and Platform." Married Aug. 1, 1896, to Miss Mina Hoover, of Spencer, Ohio.

17. Tobias Diekhoff. Born in Ostfriesland, on the German North Sea. 1882, came to America. 1882-87, learned the printer's trade in Grundy Center, Iowa. 1887, came to Mt. Morris College. 1888-92, teacher of German. 1889, graduated from academy. 1892, B. L., Mt. Morris College. 1893, A. B., University of Michigan. 1893-97, instructor of German, University of Michigan. 1891, Ph. D., University of Leipsic. 1899, junior professor of German, University of Michigan. 1912, Litt. D., M. M. C. Married August, 1900, to Miss Julia A. Schraecht.

18. W. L. Eikenberry, born at Waterloo, Iowa. 1889, graduated from academy of M. M. C. 1892, B. L., Mt. Morris College. 1894, A. B., University of Michigan. 1894-1901, science in M. M. C. 1901-1903, graduate student of University of Chicago. 1903-1904, instructor in botany, Central High School, St. Louis, Mo. 1904-1909, head of the department of botany, McKinley High School, St. Louis, Mo. 1909, department of botany, University H. S., University of Chicago. Married June, 1903, to Miss Florence Shaw, of Mt. Morris, Ill. Present address, School of Education, University of Chicago.

19. Michael W. Emmert, born near Mt. Morris, Ill. 1894, graduate of academic department M. M. C. 1894-1900, engaged in mission and pastoral work in Cedar Rapids and other points. 1901-03, teacher of English at M. M. C. 1903-04, student in University of Chicago. 1904, head of Bible department at Mount Morris College. 1909, A. B., Mt. Morris College. Married Aug. 3, 1899, to Miss Lizzie Myers, of Yale, Iowa.

20. Miss Effie Epton. Graduate of Rolla (N. Dak.) High School. 1909, Ph. B., Hamline University. 1910, B. O., Columbia College of Expression. 1910-12, teacher of expression at Mount Morris College.

21. G. N. Falkenstein. Graduate of Juniata College. 1889-

1893, professor of science. 1893, pastor of Brethren church, Germantown, Pa.

22. Geo. W. Furrey. 1899, Ph. B., University of Michigan. 1899-1909, professor of mathematics and philosophy at M. M. C. 1904-1909, registrar. 1909, professor of physics, Academy of Northwestern University. 1911, A. M., University of Michigan. Married, 1899, to Miss Martha Hershey, of Mt. Morris, Ill. Present address, Evanston, Ill.

23. A. E. Gebhardt. 1884, professor of German and history.

24. Ezra Nicholas Goshorn. Born in Owen County, Ind. 1894, B. L., Mt. Morris College. 1895, A. B., DePauw University. 1895, A. M., *ibid.* 1896-98, editor Clay City Democrat. 1898, 1899, professor of mathematics in M. M. C. 1899, engaged in farming and ministerial work. Married August 23, 1899, to Miss Lulu Harshbarger, of Ladoga, Ind. Present address, Ladoga, Ind.

25. Ellinor Grant. Born in Ft. Scott, Kans. 1905, graduated from Elgin High School. 1907, Columbia College of Expression. 1907-09, teacher of expression at M. M. C. 1909, instructor in expression and dramatic art in Y. W. C. A., Aurora, Ill.

26. Jeanette Gregg-Ratcliffe. Student Gottschalk Lyric School. 1905-1906, teacher of voice and piano. Married to H. Herbert Ratcliffe, 1906. (76.)

27. Amos H. Haines. Born in New Jersey. 1891, A. B., Rutgers College. 1892, A. M., *ibid.* 1892-94, professor of church history, Greek, and English in Mount Morris College. 1897, B. D., Yale University. 1897, chair of Hebrew, biblical literature and history, in Bible School of Juniata College. 1905, D. D., Juniata College. Author of "The Educational Outlook of the Brethren Church," etc. Married to Miss Mabel Lambert. Present address, Huntingdon, Pa.

28. Francis Wayland Hanawalt. Born in Monticello, Ind. 1878-80, assistant in high school, Monticello, Ind. 1884, A. B., DePauw University. 1887, A. M., *ibid.* 1884-1893, professor of mathematics and astronomy at M. M. C. 1893, 1898, instructor in mathematics in DePauw University. 1898, 1903, professor of mathematics and astronomy, Iowa Wesleyan University, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa. 1903-

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07, professor of mathematics in Albion College, Albion, Mich. 1908, professor of mathematics in University of Puget Sound, Tacoma, Wash. Married June 15, 1887, to Miss Virginia Weller, Mt. Morris, Ill. Present address, 412 South I Street, Tacoma, Wash.

29. James C. Hanchett, 1886-87, professor of science (spring term).

30. Agnes Hammer. 1908, graduate Northwestern School of Music. 1910-1912, teacher of voice and piano at Mount Morris College.

31. A. H. Harnley. 1889-90, professor of rhetoric and English. 1890-1909, engaged in the pastorate of the Baptist church. 1909-11, State evangelist in Illinois. 1911, superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League. Lecturer of note. Address, Chicago, Illinois.

32. H. J. Harnley. Professor of science (spring term).

33. Heber M. Hays. See college graduates.

34. Addie Windle-Hendrickson. 1894, graduate art department Mount Morris College. 1894-5, Zanerian Art College, student Art Institute. 1910, teacher of penmanship, drawing and art in Mount Morris College.

35. Ira R. Hendrickson. 1894, B. L., Mt. Morris College. 1896, Ph. B., DePauw University. 1897-99, teacher of Latin and history in Lamar (Mo.) College. 1899-1903, principal of high school at Schuyler, Nebr. 1903, professor of history and Latin in Mount Morris College. Married, 1896, to Addie Windle (34).

36. Eva M. Holman. Born at Mount Carroll, Ill. Attended rural schools of Carroll County, then Frances Shimer School of the University of Chicago, also Silver Burdette School, Evanston, Ill. 1907-08, teacher of voice and piano in Mount Morris College. 1908-09, teacher of voice in Hardin College, Mexico, Mo. 1909, soprano soloist, First Presbyterian church, Freeport, Ill. Present address, Mt. Carroll, Ill.

37. Reuben Hufford. Born near Rossville, Ind. Graduated from county schools at the age of sixteen. 1894, entered Mount Morris College, where he completed the following courses: Art, teachers', commercial, shorthand and typewriting. 1897-98, teacher of shorthand and typewriting in M. M. C. 1898, secretary to a

theatrical manager. 1899, stenographer in wholesale furniture house. 1902, officer, manager and later president of the Geo. D. Williams Co. Present address, 3646 N. Harding Street, Chicago, Ill. Married in 1898 to Miss Catharine May Warble, a student and classmate at M. M. C.

38. E. C. Hughes. 1880-1881, professor of ancient languages, now with Henry Holt & Co., New York.

39. Herbert E. Hulbert. Born in Newburyport, Mass. Educated in Collegiate School, New York City; Oak Park, Illinois, High School; University of Michigan, literary and medical departments. 1909-10, professor of chemistry and biology in Mount Morris College. 1910, student of medicine in University of Michigan. Bacteriologist at the Elgin State Hospital. Present address, Ann Arbor, Mich.

40. J. W. Jenks. Born in St. Clair, Mich. Educated in public schools. 1878, A. B., University of Michigan. 1879, A. M. *ibid.* 1885, Ph. D., University of Halle, Wittenberg, Germany. 1903, LL. D., University of Michigan. 1879-80 and 1881-83, teacher of Greek, Latin, English, German, and political economy in M. M. C. Professor of political science and English literature, Knox College, three years. Professor of economics and social science, Indiana State University, two years. At present professor of economics and politics in Cornell University, Ithaca, New York. 1899-1901, expert agent of U. S. Industrial Commission on Investigation of Trusts and Industrial Combinations in U. S. and Europe. Consulting expert of U. S. Department of Labor on same subject. 1901-1902, special commissioner of U. S. War Department to Orient. 1903, Special expert on currency reform of government of Mexico. 1903-1904, member of U. S. Commission on International Exchange in special charge of reform of currency in China. 1907, member U. S. Immigration Committee. Author: "The Trust Problem;" "Great Fortunes; the Making, the Losing;" "Life Questions of High School Boys," etc., etc. Married Aug. 28, 1884, to Miss Georgia Bixler, of Mt. Morris, Ill.

41. Marie Jenkins. Born at Lima, Ohio. 1905, graduated from the commercial department of Mount Morris College. 1908-1910, teacher of shorthand and typewriting. 1910-1911, stenographer for Sears, Roebuck & Co. 1911-12, assistant office manager



Faculty of 1907-08

for C. Denecke Dry Goods Co., Cedar Rapids, Iowa. 1912, secretary to West Land Co. Present address Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

42. L. Ralph Jones. 1887-89, professor of science. At present teacher in the University of Wisconsin.

43. Charles H. Keltner. Born near Mt. Carroll, Ill. Graduated from Sterling (Ill.) High School. Three years a student in M. M. C. A. B., University of Illinois. 1908-1910, teacher of science, Blue Ridge College. 1910, head of agriculture department and professor of chemistry of Mount Morris College. Married August 20, 1902, to Miss Lillie Weller, of Mt. Morris, Ill.

44. A. A. Kester, A. B. 1891-2, professor of science. Married 1893 to Miss Antoinette Crossman. (15).

45. Florence Latimer. 1901-04, teacher of music.

46. Gustave A. Lauterbach. Born near Donnellson, Iowa. Student in Iowa Wesleyan University. 1905, graduate Gem City Business College. 1905-1907, head of commercial department in Mount Morris College. 1907, head of commercial department in McKinley High School, St. Louis, Mo. 1912, A. B., Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.

47. Mattie A. Lear. Graduate of Illinois State Normal. 1879-80, assistant in English.

48. Theodore Linquist. 1897-98, professor of mathematics.

49. W. A. Locy. Born in Troy, Mich. 1881, B. S., University of Michigan. 1884, M. S., *ibid.* 1895, Ph. D., Chicago University. 1906, Sc. D., honorary, University of Michigan. Graduate work in University of Michigan, Harvard University, Berlin University, Chicago University, Naples (Italy) Biological Station, etc. 1882-84, professor of natural and physical sciences in Mount Morris College. 1887-1896, professor of zoölogy in Lake Forest University. 1896, professor of zoölogy and director of zoölogical laboratory, Northwestern University. Author of "Biology and Its Makers" (Henry Holt & Co.) and numerous scientific articles in the periodicals of Europe and America. Married June 26, 1883, to Ellen Eastman. Present address, 1745 Orrington Avenue, Evanston, Ill.

50. W. E. Lockard. Graduate University of Michigan. 1879-80, professor of mathematics.

51. D. W. Loucks, A. B. 1891-2, professor of Latin.

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52. Lucia McCosh-Maltbie. 1895-1901, teacher of music. Married to Prof. M. R. Maltbie. (58).

53. Susie McCosh-Sharer. 1885-1889, teacher of music. Married, 1887, to Charles Sharer. Present address, Mt. Morris, Ill.

54. Edna Felker-McNeal. Born at Leaf River, Ill. 1901, graduated from academy of Mount Morris College. 1908-10, teacher of art in M. M. C. Married to Charles McNeal. Present address, Mt. Morris, Ill.

55. Grant Mahan. Born in Eagle Corners, Wis. At age of twelve removed to Colorado. 1881-83, student in Mt. Morris College. 1884-85, taught in public schools. 1885-89, learned printer's trade. 1891, B. L., University of Michigan. 1891-92 and 1893-98, teacher of French and English in Mount Morris College. 1893-1897, business manager of Mount Morris College. 1898-1900, with Brethren Publishing House in various capacities as editor of Young Disciple, editor of Children at Work, Juvenile Quarterly, The Pilot, associate editor of The Gospel Messenger, corresponding editor of The Gospel Messenger. Married Oct. 12, 1887, to Lillus E. Kepner. (56). Present address Omaja, Cuba.

56. Lillus E. Kepner-Mahan. 1893-1899, teacher of painting.

57. Parmelia C. Mahan. 1897-1898, teacher of expression.

58. Milo Roy Maltbie, born in Hinsdale, Ill. 1892, Ph. B., Upper Iowa University. 1893, Ph. M., Northwestern University. 1897, Ph. D., Columbia University. 1893-1895, professor of mathematics and economics, M. M. C. 1895-1897, fellow in administrative law, Columbia University. 1897-1902, secretary Reform Club Commission on City Affairs, New York. 1902-1907, secretary New York Art Commission. 1907, member Public Service Commission, New York. 1897-1903, editor Municipal Affairs. 1899, travelled during summer in Europe investigating municipal problems for Reform Club. 1903, ditto for Civic Art. 1900, prize lecturer on municipal government, Columbia. 1906, conducted investigations in Great Britain into relative merits of municipal and private owned utilities. Member American Economic Association. Member Metropolitan Park Association, etc. Author "English Local Government of Today," 1897. "Municipal Functions," 1898. "Street Railways of Chicago," 1901. Con-

tributor to economic journals, etc. Married July 11, 1901, to Miss Lucia McCosh (52), Mt. Morris, Ill. Present address, 573 Riverside Drive, New York.

59. Eva Davis-Martin. 1881, graduate Michigan State Normal. 1906-7, teacher of voice and piano.

60. J. B. Middleton. 1886-87, head of commercial department.

61. Alma Mikesell. 1895-96, teacher of expression. Died —.

62. Elmer G. Miller. Born at New Carlisle, Ohio. Student at Manchester College. 1902, graduate Zanerian Art College. 1903-06, teacher of penmanship and drawing at Mount Morris College. 1907, graduate Topeka Business College. 1907-08, head of commercial department at M. M. C. 1908-10, supervisor of writing for Mt. Vernon (Ohio) public schools. 1910-12, supervisor of writing for Omaha (Nebr.) public schools. 1912, supervisor of penmanship in schools of Pittsburgh, Pa. Secretary National Association of Penmen. Married April 15, 1908, to Miss Anna Miller, of W. Milton, Ohio. Present address, Pittsburgh, Pa., care City Hall.

63. J. E. Miller. See presidents.

64. Norman J. Miller. Born near Waterloo, Iowa. 1889-93, student of Mount Morris College. 1897, B. S., University of Michigan. 1898-1906, professor of science, Mt. Morris College. 1904-1906, business manager, M. M. C. 1906, Rockyford, Colorado. Married.

65. H. P. Moyer. 1884-86, professor of Latin and Greek.

66. O. R. Myers. Born near Lewistown, Pa. 1889, entered Mt. Morris College. 1890, graduate business department. 1890, 1891, bookkeeper. 1894, graduated from academy. 1898, A. B., University of Michigan. 1899, A. M., *ibid.* 1899-'00, head of normal department M. M. C. 1900-1904, professor of English, French and German in M. M. C. 1905, professor of English at Juniata College. Married Aug. 30, 1910, to Mabel E. Dooley. Present address Huntingdon, Pa.

67. James M. Neff. Born in Wabash County, Ind. 1883-87, student in Mt. Morris College. 1887-88, instructor in Latin and English in Mt. Morris College. 1888, pastor and evangelist, editor Brethren's Quarterly, contributor and writer for various publications. Married May 20, 1888, to Miss Lydia Fahnestock, of Cov-



Ira R. Hendrickson



S. H. Sherfy



Effie Epton



U. C. Nye



Norman J. Miller



Addie Windle-Hendrickson



Agnes Hanmer

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ington, Ohio; April 14, 1898, to Miss Florence Ennis, of Fruitdale, Ala. Present address, Springville, Cal.

68. Lura Eloise Neff. Born in Dakota City, Iowa. 1898, graduated from Mt. Morris High School. 1902, graduated from Mt. Morris College music department. 1903-04, teacher of piano and voice. 1904-05, student in Chicago Musical College, American Musical College, and Gottschalk Lyric School. 1904-1909, director of music department in M. M. C. 1909-1910, teacher of music, Joliet. 1911, home address, Mt. Morris, Ill.

69. Grace V. Neher. Born near Leeton, Mo. 1910, graduate of commercial department of Mt. Morris College. 1910-11, private secretary to President J. E. Miller. 1911-12, teacher of shorthand and typewriting at M. M. C. Present address, Carlton, Minn.

70. Sidney Nicholson. Born in Iowa. 1909, graduate of commercial department of Mt. Morris College. 1909-10, teacher of shorthand in Chicago Business College. 1910-11, head of book-keeping department of M. M. C. 1911, vice-president of Twin Falls School of Business. Married June, 1911, to Miss Jennie Loxley, of Bradford, Ohio.

71. Ulysses C. Nye. 1894, B. Mus., Chicago Musical College. 1909, director of music in Mt. Morris College.

72. E. A. Orr. 1884-1887, professor of natural and physical sciences.

73. Cressie Ostrander. 1902-1903, teacher of painting.

74. Charles Price. 1900, M. D., Hahnemann Medical College. 1904-06, 1909-10, teacher of physiology in Mt. Morris College. Practitioner in Mt. Morris, Ill.

75. Roy H. Puterbaugh. Born in Oswego, Ind. 1900, graduated from Manchester Business College. 1901, graduated from Elkhart Business College. 1906, graduated from Manchester Academy. 1906-07, bookkeeper for Syracuse Screen and Grille Co. 1907-08, principal Marion Business College. 1908-10, student in Mount Morris College. 1909-10, head of commercial department. 1911, A. B., University of Michigan. 1911, instructor in rhetoric, Elkhart High School. Present address, 608 McDonald Street, Elkhart, Ind.

76. H. Herbert Ratcliffe. 1896, Indiana State Normal. 1904,

A. B., Indiana State University. 1905-07, professor of science in Mount Morris College. 1907-08, principal high school, Oregon, Ill. 1909, principal high school, Taylorville, Ill. Married to Miss Jeanette Gregg (26).

77. Leslie E. Rees. Born in Freeport, Ill. 1899, graduated from academy of Mt. Morris College. 1904, A. B., Mount Morris College. 1904-05, teacher of Latin and Greek in Mount Morris College. 1905-06, teacher of public schools of Michigan. 1907-08, teacher in high school, Fairmont, Minn. Married in 1905 to Miss Pearl Buser. Present address, Mt. Morris, Ill.

78. Bonnie Baird-Replogle. 1901, B. Mus., American Conservatory of Music. 1907, B. Mus., Chicago Musical College. 1908-10, teacher of voice and piano, M. M. C.

79. Minnie Rice. 1892-3, teacher of expression (spring term).

80. Anna Richards-Crawford. 1893-95, teacher of elocution. Present address, Idyllwild, Cal.

81. Jennie Ritchie-Scott. 1889-91, teacher of shorthand and typewriting. Married 1891 to Prof. S. W. Scott (92). Died, 189—.

82. Libbie Robertson. 1899-1900, teacher of music.

83. William A. Robinson. 1907-1909, head of commercial department. 1911-1912, head of commercial department. 1912, M. Acc'ts, Mount Morris College. Married October 25, 1904, to Jennie A. Holden, Waterloo, Iowa. Present address, Mount Morris, Ill.

84. M. G. Rohrbough. 1879-1884, head of commercial department.

85. Miriam Rose. 1904-1905, teacher of expression.

86. Galen B. Royer. Born in Lewisburg, Pa. 1883, completed the academic course in Juniata College. 1883-1893, taught various subjects in Mount Morris College. 1891-1901, secretary General Mission Board. 1901, secretary-treasurer, General Mission Board, Church of the Brethren. Married May 5, 1885, to Miss Anna Miller. Present address, Elgin, Ill.

87. J. G. Royer. See presidents.

88. Josephine Royer. Born at Mount Morris, Ill., daughter of Prof. J. G. Royer. 1892, graduated from expression depart-



Faculty of 1909-'10

ment. 1895, graduated from academy. 1897-98, 1900-1904, teacher of expression; also matron of Ladies' Building. Present address, Mt. Morris, Ill. Proprietor Royer Gift Shop.

89. Myrtle Royer-Myers. Born in Monticello, Ind., daughter of President J. G. Royer. Completed the following courses in Mt. Morris College: Business, academy, music, and art. 1900-1904, teacher of vocal music and art in Mount Morris College. 1903, graduated from Chicago Musical College. Married in 1905 to Millard R. Myers. Present address, 1607 S. California Ave, Chicago, Ill.

90. Fernando Sanford, born in Taylor, Ill. 1897, B. S., Carthage College. 1882, M. S., *ibid.* 1886-1888, studied with Helmholtz, Berlin. 1879-1882, professor of science, M. M. C. 1882-1886, superintendent Ogle County (Ill.) schools. 1888-1890, instructor of physics, Englewood High School. 1890-1891, professor of physical sciences, Lake Forest University. 1891, professor of physics, Leland Stanford University. Author "Elements of Physics," 1902; "A Physical Theory for Electricity," 1911. Also many articles pertaining to physics. Married Aug. 12, 1880, to Miss Alice Crawford.

91. John J. Schlicher. Born near Merton, Wis. Educated at Mission House College and University of Wisconsin. 1892, A. B., University of Wisconsin. 1892-1894, professor of Latin and history in Mount Morris College. 1894-1896, graduate student in University of Chicago. 1900, Ph. D., University of Chicago. 1896, professor of Latin, Indiana State Normal School, Terre Haute, Ind. Married in 1896 to Miss Ella Buck (10), of Mt. Morris, Ill. Present address, 1811 N. 8th St., Terre Haute, Ind.

92. S. W. Scott. A. B., Yale University. 1891-1892, professor of Greek and Latin. Married, 1892, to Miss Jennie Ritchie (81).

93. Marion C. Seiders. 1882-1883, teacher of painting and drawing. Died, 1884.

94. S. Z. Sharp. Born near Allentown, Pa. A. B., Pennsylvania State Normal. A. M., Jefferson College. LL. D., Mt. Morris College. 1881-1888, professor of mental and moral science and chairman of faculty, M. M. C. 1888-1897, president McPherson (Kansas) College. 1897-1900, president of Plattsburg (Mo.)

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College. 1900, pastor, Grand Valley, Colo. Member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. Member of the Kansas Historical Society. Member of the Kansas Academy of Science. State Geologist of Kansas, etc. Married April 16, 1862, to Miss Salome Zook.

95. E. J. Shaw. 1887-1888, professor of Greek and Latin.

96. Earl E. Sherff. Born in Flint, Mich. 1903, graduated from high school. 1907, A. B., Albion College. 1907-1909, teacher of biology and agriculture in M. M. C. From May till November, 1908, assistant to department of botany, Carnegie Institute, Washington. 1909-10, Elgin High School. 1910-11, Deerfield Township High School, Highland Park, Ill. 1911, Curtiss High School, Chicago, Ill. 1912, A. M., University of Chicago. Author of various scientific articles on new plant varieties, swamp vegetation, etc., in *Torrey's Botanical Gazette*, etc. Member of Sigma Xi Fraternity. Married June 19, 1910, to Miss Fern R. Seeley. Present address, 6543 Drexel Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

97. Samuel H. Sherfy. Born near Blountville, Tenn. 1905, graduate of academy of M. M. C. 1909, A. B., Stanford University. 1910-1912, professor of biology, M. M. C.

98. Marvin M. Sherrick. Born at Three Rivers, Mich. 1896, A. B., Coe College. 1902, A. M., University of Michigan. 1898-1900, professor of German and philosophy at Manchester College. 1900-1901, professor of German at Muncie (Ind.) Normal University. 1902-1904, principal high school, Mt. Pleasant, Mich. 1904-1906, professor of modern languages, Manchester College. 1906, professor of modern languages and education at Mount Morris College. Married, 1892, to Miss Minnie Buck, of Mt. Morris, Ill.

99. Levi S. Shively. Born in Cerro Gordo, Ill. 1904, graduated from academic department of M. M. C. 1908, A. B., University of Michigan. 1908-09, assistant professor of mathematics in M. M. C. 1909, professor of mathematics in M. M. C. Married August 26, 1906, to Miss Emma Whisler, of Sterling, Ill.

100. Elizabeth Snider-Clark. Born near Lima, Ohio. 1902, completed commercial course in M. M. C. 1906, graduated from expression department. 1907, graduate in art. 1908-09, teacher of expression, Lordsburg (Cal.) College. 1909, student in Colum-

bia College of Expression. 1909-10, teacher of expression in M. M. C. Married Aug. 9, 1910, to Mr. Robert C. Clark (13).

101. J. W. Stein. President of M. M. C., 1879-81.

102. Ernest Fr. Tamm. 1894-95, teacher of music.

103. Flora E. Teague. Born near West Milton, Ohio. Educated in public schools and spent one year in the National Normal University, Lebanon, Ohio. 1892, graduate in shorthand and typewriting from M. M. C. 1893-97, 1898-1903, teacher of shorthand and typewriting in Mount Morris College. 1897-98, teacher of Bible history and S. S. Normal in M. M. C. 1903-1905, teacher in Bible department of Lordsburg College. Present address, Lordsburg, Cal.

104. Fay Teitsworth. 1901, graduate from Hartford (Mich.) High School. 1905, Columbia School of Oratory. 1905-07, teacher of expression in M. M. C.

105. D. D. Thomas. 1889-91, teacher of English and elocution.

106. Isaac M. Walker. Born in Hall, Pa. Graduate Abilene High School, also Gem City Business College. 1889-1893, head of commercial department at M. M. C. 1893-96, president Hayward College, Fairfield, Ill. 1896-1902, principal business department, Albany College, Albany, Oregon. 1902, president Behnke-Walker Business College; also president Columbia Beach Company; secretary Union Pacific Life Insurance Co. Married August, 1885, to Miss Anna Stow; 1895, to Miss Laura Hoover. Present address, Portland, Oregon.

107. M. S. Walker. 1890-1891, professor of science.

108. G. E. Weaver. 1889-1903, principal of pen art department. 1903-1908, professor of pen art, Perry Normal, Perry, Iowa. 1908-1911, teacher of penmanship in city schools. 1911, time wholly given to lecture and Chautauqua platform and correspondence work. Married June, 1895, to Miss Hattie Brubaker, of Mt. Morris, Ill. Present address, Mt. Morris, Ill.

109. Ruth Whitehead-Fogelsonger. Born near New Paris, Ind. 1898, graduated from shorthand department of Manchester College. 1903, graduated from academy of M. M. C. 1903-05, teacher of shorthand and typewriting in M. M. C. Married Aug.

15, 1907, to H. M. Fogelsonger, of Pennsylvania. Present address, New Paris, Ind.

110. Mrs. Ira Wingert. 1904-1908, teacher of painting.

111. Joseph B. Wine. Born near Blountville, Tenn. 1883-85, student of M. M. C. 1885, National Normal University. 1886, Gothenburg (Sweden) Manual Training School. For sixteen years a teacher in the public schools of Illinois. For two years industrial teacher in a Choctaw Indian School. One-half year in Bridgewater College. 1897-98, teacher of agriculture in M. M. C. At present at Ft. Myers, Fla.

112. Velma Yeaw. Graduate of the Comstock School of Oratory, Columbia School of Expression. 1903-05, teacher of expression in M. M. C.

113. D. R. Young. 1884-86, head of commercial department.

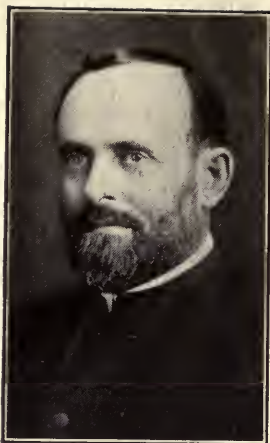
114. E. S. Young. 1885-1893, head of Bible department. 1893-1897, president of Manchester College. 1897, president of Bible School, Canton, Ohio. Evangelist and author of numerous works. Married to Miss Susie Royer, of Mt. Morris, Ill. Present address, Canton, Ohio.



Levi S. Shively



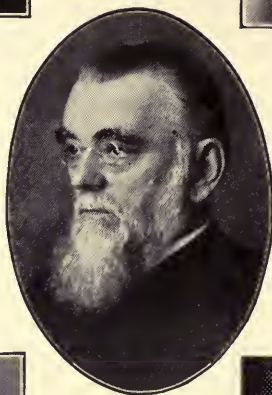
Board of Management, 1910



C. W. Lahman



Wm. Lampin



D. L. Miller



O. F. Shaw



John Heckman

Board of Trustees When Sandstone Burned

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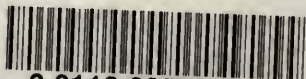


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